YANKEE DOINGS

"ALLEZ-OOP!"

VOL. XV, No. 4 | YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION | MAY, 1934

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YANKEE DOINGS

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YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION

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(M) signifies Member, Y.D.V.A.
(LM) signifies Life Member.
(HM) signifies Honorary Member.
(AM) signifies Associate Member.
(CH) signifies Official Chapter, Y.D.V.

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BETWEEN OURSELVES

The arresting title of one of the recent "best-sellers" among non-fictional books is "Life Begins at Forty." Its author, Walter B. Pitkin, is one of the leading thinkers in America. His book is very provocative of thought, and most stimulating, particularly to those who have reached or are reaching middle age.

As the average age of the men of the A.E.F. is now probably very close to forty, this writer might almost be said to be training his well-aimed shots especially at us who were of its personnel. That he is not the first thoughful man to arrive at the conclusion suggested by the title quoted, is evident by the fact that Thomas A. Edison made a similar observation. "The real human life," the great inventor once remarked, "does not commence 'till after thirty-five."

* * * *

Well, let's see. It may be that under ordinary circumstances the rather singular postulate that we humans don't really get the full taste of life 'till we are two score, is fairly in accord with the facts. Of course it's a pretty stiff jab at "flaming youth." But it's no doubt got it coming to it.

But how about a generation the pick of whose young manhood passed through the fiery crucible of the World War? Were we still in embryo on the Chemin des Dames? When the YD hurled itself into the maelstrom which was Apremont and Seicheprey and Chateau Thierry, where all the hounds of hell were loose; while the giant, ghostly fingers of the searchlights swept the heavens, above an earth where amid the constant bursting and hideous crash of shells, the staccato undertone of machine guns, and the creeping, sinister waves of poison gas, was being staged the most cataclysmic epic of the ages—were we still waiting for an introduction to life? On the contrary, did we not feel strongly at times, and perhaps at times still feel that everything else in this world must be forevermore a kind of anticlimax after *that?*

* * * *

So we thought then, and it not seldom seems so now. And yet there is this remarkable fact about human experience as we know it. Much of it is taken into the receptacle of our minds in quite the same manner as food is taken into the stomach of a ruminating animal, namely for future chewing.

Most of the poignant episodes of adolescence and beyond, while giving the sharpest pangs of pleasure or pain at the time of their actual occurrence, are not really understood, or even fully enjoyed until long afterward. Youth is, it is true, a period of feverish activity, of hot passions and fierce enthusiasms. In spite of countless panegyrics upon it, however, and the slavish catering of both stage and screen to jejune tastes, it is not marked, in reality by either happiness or real keenness of appreciation or power of enjoyment. That even childhood is a time of unalloyed happiness is an illusion of later life. Many of life's bitterest experiences occur in those early years, when we have as yet acquired no philosophy or sense of humor to offset them.

* * * *

More than this; if we probe deeply beneath the rind of our external life, and justly evaluate what actually occurs in the innermost regions of our being, we will be driven to the conclusion that real thinking is a late acquirement. While the senses are perhaps keener and more active in the first two or three decades of life (though even this is, I believe, debatable), the personality itself, as a definite separate entity, does not often grow fully awake till thirty or more. Before that, it is more or less swamped in what has been termed the mob-mind. Youth is a time of fierce and largely unreasoned allegiances. We belong to a gang, to a high school class, to a fraternity, to an athletic team, to a labor union, to a club,—we have not really in any sense got acquainted with ourselves. As bona fide individuals, we haven't yet arrived. We are a cog in the wheel; we are one of the crowd.

* * * *

Even in those flaming days on the Western Front, when all the passions and gathering tempests of the ages seemed to have concentrated in one gigantic vortex, on whose blazing rim we stood; when we looked with a kind of condescending pity on any human who was beyond the pale of that ultimate incandescence,—even then it was, rather, an unbelievable dream, in which we were somehow ensnared, than an actual, co-ordinated experience. Those days were a little beyond even mature minds. What chance had boys of twenty of orientating themselves in that inferno? We were atoms in the blast; we were foam on an immeasurable wave! Fate was hurling us as it was hurling countless other sentient atoms to an inevitable catastrophe. That in our larger moods we passionately acquiesced in this destiny, is somewhat beside the point. That was part of our heritage. It was in our blood.

* * * *

But if we could hardly help ourselves then, if we were like sleep walkers in that tremendous struggle, understanding little of it all; it need no longer be so. Now we have arrived at the time to gather up the loose ends of the strands of destiny. Now we can choose what we will do about it! We are part of a mighty epoch. We belong to the number of those who helped forge the links of history. But no history is completed or has reached its climax 'till that which was an external mass of facts becomes sublimated into the reasoned experience and conviction of mind and heart. In brief, it is time for all of us of the A.E.F., of the YD, to assert our individual selves in the light of our glorious past.

* * * *

You and I had the inestimable privilege of serving in one of the outstanding divisions in American history, under a man whose personality and character lent an added lustre and glory to the race of men. It is within our power to take up something of all that into our inmost selves. In the widely sundered communities in which we now live, we can stand like outposts and sentinels of the glorious old outfit, upholding its ideals, perhaps with our single hands. We can be in our own persons a kind of compendium of the YD. We can foster day by day in our own spirits something of the dauntless and advancing spirit of our beloved Old Man. We can draw from the deep wells of our experience amid common danger a secret calm and resolution that will inevitably make us leaders among those not similarly fortunate. We can pay by continuous installments, through the coming days, those pressing debts of honor and affection which we owe, and shall always owe, to our comrades who made the supreme sacrifice; and who can speak upon this earth henceforth only through us, as we submit ourselves resolutely to those soaring ideals for whose sake they and we once fought side by side. Truly, life is just beginning!

—Harry W. Bugbee

Highgate, Vt.

CONVENTION NUMBER

The next issue of Yankee Doings will be the Annual Convention Number. It is planned to come out sufficiently early in June so that it can be placed in the mail and reach all but the most distant members before they leave home for Rutland, Vermont, to attend the Convention.

In it, it is hoped to have all the last-minute details of the big happenings to be anticipated in the Marble City. In case, however, that your copy might get delayed in the mails (there will not be much leeway of time), pay careful attention to the bulletins which come to you direct from Rutland in the mail, and also read the advance information in this May Number.

Another feature of the Convention Number, as in past years, will be the pages of advertising. This number provides the Association with one of its few opportunities of the year to build up its finances a little. You can help by reading the ads, not passing them by; and whenever you can, by giving patronage to the men and firms whose announcements appear.

THE STAGE IS ALL SET!

Plans for YD Convention in Rutland, Vermont, June 22, 23, and 24, on a Scale to Surpass Any Which Has Gone Before

Don't Miss It—New England's Own "National Convention"

It's an easy matter to uncork a lot of press-agent hooey about any coming event in order to stir up enthusiasm and get folks to turn out. Of course, that is partly the purpose of this. But it isn't the "truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth". The whole truth is that Rutland has got "something". We don't exactly know ourselves what it is; but the feeling persists—the hunch, if you want to call it that—that this year's YD Convention is going to be "a natural".

We've been up there, fellas, reconnoitering the sitchy-ation, and there's a certain zip, a certain pep, bang, and go about the place that one doesn't ordinarily associate with Vermont. It is one of the hardest things to describe we've ever encountered; but you feel it in the air; they're all sort of on their toes waiting for us to blow in. And it isn't an atmosphere of apprehension, but rather of eager anticipation, so that they can show us their hearts and their hands in a grand good time.

It isn't a big place, Rutland. But it is the biggest small place we ever saw, if you know what we mean; lively, hustling, busy, hospitable—something going on every minute even when no Convention is in town. Funny how towns run: some are great big sprawling places, and you sit around wondering what to do, or if anything ever happens. Others, little ones, are so packed full of life and spirit that you're at home before you've been there fifteen minutes. That's Rutland as we see it, and if you don't find it that way, we'll take the rap.

Just as an indication of what is meant. They feel that this isn't an out-of-town show, handled by Boston, and just sitting in Rutland by courtesy. It is a Rutland show; more than that, it is a Vermont show. They are the hosts and we from elsewhere are the guests. And not just the guests of a few of our own men in that locality, but guests of the city and the state. They don't ask anything about finances, they say, "Go ahead with your Special Number of DOINGS, and whatever you make on it is yours. We'll swing this Convention; our citizens right here in town will see to that." Another indication: free guest privileges at the clubs of the city for YD men with courtesy cards issued to them right with their book of registration tickets. They want you to "drop in and say hello", into their shops, their clubs, and their homes. That's the atmosphere, and it cannot fail to bring unprecedented success to the Convention.

Geographically Rutland is situated in the heart of beautiful mountainous country, with near-by lakes, streams and woods—an entirely different scenic setting than either Providence, Portland or Concord.

Now for some of the plans and details.

Personnel of Committees

Just to show the rate that plans are progressing. On April 7, the National President, Col. BLAKE (M), and the National Secretary, PHIL SANBORN (M), went to Rutland to confer with the nucleus of a local committee, not over six or eight in number, and take the initial steps toward organization. THE RUTLAND HERALD OF APRIL 16, JUST NINE DAYS LATER, CARRIED THE FOLLOWING LIST OF COMMITTEES:

General Chairman, Harland A. McPhetres; Secretary, Raymond J. Cocklin; Treasurer, Patrick F. Howley.

Committee on Finance: Patrick F. Howley, Chairman, Samuel Kantor, Walter F. Burbank, Carlton Wilson, I Miller, Hyman Wolk, W. B. Shangraw, Robert B. Smith, Francis McDevitt, Cleo Perkins, William Shouldice, William Carbine, P. F. Howley.

Registration: Cleon A. Perkins, Chairman, William B. Shangraw, George A. Sabin, H. A. Dahlgren, Neil D. Bradley.

Auditors: Charles H. Harrison, Chairman, Edward Burke, Bernard J. Welch.

Publicity: L. B. Noble, Chairman.

Reunions: Raymond J. Cocklin, Chairman, Dana Pike, Frank Shedd, Horace Hinckley, Frank Fitzsimmons.

Distinguished Guests: Jack A. Crowley, Chairman, Mayor Arthur W. Perkins, former Mayor Henry C. Brislin, Col. Leonard F. Wing, former Mayor James C. Dunn, City Treasurer Will L. Davis.

Transportation and Parking: H. A. McPhetres, Chairman, William Clifford, Maurice E. Doolan, Roy H. Leonard.

Printing and Posters: William Shouldice, Chairman.

Entertainment: H. A. McPhetres, Chairman, Thomas W. McKay.

Drum Corps: Raymond J. Cocklin, Chairman, George Elliott, Calvin Ward, Howard Shortsleeve, Jack Seaver, Leonard Foye.

Medical First Aid: Dr. Hugh H. Hanrahan, Chair-

man, Dr. Edward E. Hinds, Dr. Emmett O'Brien.

Parade: Maj. George C. Ackley, Chairman, Capt. Newell B. Lee, Capt. Barth R. DeGraff, U. S. A., Lieut. Henry M. Travers, Lieut. Raymond E. Collins, Lieut. Bernard W. Culver, Chief of Police Roy H. Leonard.

Program Committee: Jack A. Crowley, Chairman, Roy Leonard, Raymond J. Cocklin.

Police: Roy Leonard, Chairman, police force.

Decorations, Housing and Halls: Earl R. McGuire, Chairman.

Yankee Division Ball: Jack A. Crowley, Chairman, Thomas M. Cummings, Flavien Rousseau, Axel Westin, John J. Cocklin.

Yankee Division Veterans Association Membership: R. J. Cocklin, Chairman, John Ryan, Charles Losby, Clarence Quinn, Attillio Franzoni.

Information and Liaison: George C. Ackley, Chairman, Edward S. Perry, Allen E. Vondette, James R. Baerman.

Badges and Souvenirs: Raymond J. Cocklin, Thomas M. Cummings.

Housing: Miss Lula M. Tye.

Since some of the above men are YD men and some are not, and of the former group some are members of the Y.D.V.A. and some are not, no attempt has been made here to distinguish by style of typography between YD men and others.

Tentative Program of Events

The following Program of Events has been submitted to the National Executive Committee, Y.D.V.A., by Chairman Jack Crowley of the Program Committee, for approval. It is safe to say that changes, if any, will be slight.

Y. D. CONVENTION
RUTLAND, VERMONT
JUNE 22, 23, 24, 1934
TENTATIVE PROGRAM

FRIDAY, JUNE 22

Registration—All Day—Service Building
3:00 P.M. Business Meeting—Strand Theater
8:30 P.M. YD Grand Ball—State Armory
1:00 A.M. (Sat.) Midnight Show—Paramount Theater

SATURDAY, JUNE 23

Registration until 3:00 P.M.—Service Building
9:00 A.M. Official Convention Photograph
9:30 A.M. Business Meeting—Strand Theater
10:00 A.M. Automobile Trip for Ladies to Coolidge Home at Plymouth
12:30 P.M. National Officers' Dinner
1:30 P.M. Parade
6:00 P.M. Reunions—Watch YD Bulletin Boards for Announcements
9:00 P.M. Drum Corps Contest—High School Field

SUNDAY, JUNE 24

10:00 A.M. Open Air Non-Sectarian Memorial Service and Dedication of Memorial to General Edwards
1:00 P.M. Dedication of Rutland Airport Four 10-minute Speeches
1:40 P.M. Battery Salute
2:00 P.M. Air Salute
2:30 P.M. Demonstration by Vermont National Guard Air Communication
3:00 P.M. Band Concert
3:30 P.M. Stunt Flying Passenger Carrying Until Dark

Registration

Now for further details on some of the events. Take Registration, to start off with. Please, fellas, if you go to the Convention—REGISTER! It is only giving a square deal to the Convention Committee. For every cent your registration costs, you'll get at least a cent's worth in return. Your book of tickets takes in all the events, and your registration fee is what makes Conventions such as this possible. True, it is a long trip for lots of us to Rutland, and most of us right now aren't blessed with too much ready cash, but when you budget your trip to Rutland, count in Registration. Every effort is being made to keep it just as low as possible, and it can be said, almost with positive assurance, that the registration fee will be less than it was at either Portland or Concord.

In addition to your book of tickets, there will be the Convention badge and Convention program. There will be "propaganda" for joining the Y.D. V.A., but you who read this are all members anyhow.

It is planned to have YD berets available in Rutland, at an official stand, each to be purchased outright. So many men already have the beret that no attempt will be made to foist another one onto any man as part of his registration. So if you have one, bring it, wear it; it is the Convention uniform.

Although not definitely assured, it is expected that the book of tickets will contain courtesy cards to some of the leading clubs in Rutland, such as the Elks, etc., where men may partake of real hospitality.

Business Sessions

The two business meetings, one on Friday afternoon and one on Saturday morning (as required by the Constitution), will be made as brief and businesslike, and at the same time as interesting, as possible. Please attend. Paid-up membership card will be required. Distinguished guests will be received courteously but briefly, and but very few of them asked to speak. This is the annual opportunity to voice your opinions in the conduct of

the Association's affairs. Show you value the privilege by attending 100%.

Grand Military Ball

Remember Portland! Remember Concord! Need more be said? Special floor features will be worked out as plans mature.

Midnight Show

At 1:00 A.M. Saturday morning, the curtain rolls up on the YD Midnight Show. It has been the privilege of your correspondent to witness one of these affairs in the Green Mountain State—at St. Johnsbury, a few years ago! Better not miss it—more we dare not say. We understand that along with the pep stuff they plan to offer chasers of reels of YD pictures.

Automobile Trip for Ladies

The trip to the old Coolidge Homestead at Plymouth Notch, about 30 miles away, is a most attractive feature for the ladies of the Convention. In fact, it may be so attractive to the men too that Saturday's business meeting will be scantily attended. If so, O. K.; after all, what we go to Conventions for is to enjoy ourselves. And by the way, speaking of the ladies, we offer no word of advice. Some fellas like to have 'em along; some don't. Some wives like to go; some don't. It's up to the individual couple. But remember this: they're welcome with a capital "W", and they'll be provided with a grand good time.

National Officers' Dinner

This is one feature we don't know much about.

Parade

Then comes the Convention's apex, its peak: Saturday afternoon's Big Parade. There isn't much to say about a parade—they speak for themselves. The Convention Committee swears it'll have every band and drum corps in the state of Vermont on hand; and doubtless there will be many from other states, to lend color and music. Parade orders will be issued either Friday afternoon or Saturday morning, and it won't take old soldiers like the YD long to get smoothly under way. As ever, our own Charlie Cole (LM), our senior wartime officer, and beloved of every YD man, will be Chief Marshal.

Regimental and Battalion Reunions

This is far and away the most difficult of any event of a Convention to arrange in advance. No one knows, until we all arrive, how many there are to be of this outfit, and how many of that. Rutland is prepared to meet the difficult situation. There will be a member of the Committee on hand to arrange eleventh-hour reservations at any one of the city's hotels or restaurants for any number who wish to gather together and dine. Notice of the gathering-place will be posted, with information whom to see to make reservation. Many, perhaps, will like to go a little way outside the city to some one of the attractive summer hotels at Lake Bomoseen, or in Wallingford. Get your crowd together, make a guess how many you will have, then go to Information Center and have an eating-place assigned. These dinners will not be included in the registration fee, and the Convention Committee will assume no responsibility for the settlement of the check at these dinners: it will simply make the reservation for you.

Drum Corps Contest

An innovation this year will be the Drum Corps Contest by floodlight, on Saturday evening. The field is one of the best in New England, and weather permitting, this colorful feature should be one of the most spectacular of the entire Convention. And all included with registration.

Memorial Service and Dedication

There is a little secret about Sunday morning's dedication of a memorial to General Edwards. We can't tell you, but rumor has it that it will be a beautiful and impressive ceremony.

Dedication of Rutland Airport

To honor a Man and name a field: When the YD Reunion is held in Rutland, Vermont, in June it will honor the City by dedicating their fine new Airport. The ceremony will be made especially impressive by the presence of the Officers of the Yankee Division, the Governor of Vermont, the Vermont National Guard, squadrons of planes from Massachusetts, New York, and Canada, and doubtless a squadron of U. S. Army planes. And behind this elaborate ceremony there is a story.

Rutland was the home of a business man who dreamed dreams. His active mind was not content with planning and conducting a successful business. He took a languishing County Fair and made of it an Exposition that has survived and grown from year to year. He was foremost in promoting the growth of his City. His philanthropies will never be known, but there were many. And when flying was a hazardous adventure he saw its future. Part of the wonderful field that we are to dedicate was purchased by him for a flying field. The famous "Flying Parson" Maynard was killed while trying to get back to this field in a rickety plane that he was barnstorming with. One of the first of the youngsters who afterward became well-known flyers, he carried on his experiments from this field.

And now finally the dream comes true. Through the co-operation of his son, the enterprise of the City Government, and the help of the United States Dept. of Commerce, we will dedicate one of the finest fields in New England. Some of its unique features are worth mentioning. It is three minutes by automobile from the center of the City. Part of the field is actually in the City limits. The main highway from Boston and New York to Montreal passes the field on one side and the main line of the Rutland Railroad on the other. The field is 560 feet above sea level. The take-off into the prevailing wind is twenty feet above the surrounding terrain. It is directly on a line drawn from New York to Montreal and approximately halfway between. A large crew of men are at work on the field now, and it will be completely finished except the hangar when the YD arrives. The fact that the YD will lend its aid and dignity to the dedication has aroused much enthusiasm among Rutland citizens and it will be an epochal event.

Other Sunday Events

As the tentative program indicates, the remainder of Sunday will be well filled with exciting events for those who feel they can stay on till nightfall.

Housing

Those who wish to be absolutely satisfied in every particular, especially those who wish to be housed together, a large group in a series of adjacent rooms, ARE URGED TO READ THE FOLLOWING LETTER WITH GREAT CARE, AND ACT ACCORDINGLY. The letter is from the Chairman of the Housing Committee, Miss Lula M. Tye, Secretary of the Rutland Chamber of Commerce:

I have been asked by the Rutland Committee to take charge of hotel and private house reservations for the YD Convention to be held in Rutland June 22, 23, and 24.

I think you may have been advised as to this, but I want to make certain so that those wishing reservations may know whom to write to.

Also you may have some special officers and guests that you will wish to have taken care of at the headquarters hotel, which I expect is to be the Berwick Hotel, Center Street, and if you will so inform me it will help just that much more and save any mix-ups.

I expect that at that time of year some of the men will want to stay at Lake Bomoseen, so I am to-day writing the hotel men of the lake to see what they are willing to do for them. I am also writing to Wallingford and Pittsford and Fair Haven, places within 10 miles of Rutland with good hotels.

Are there likely to be calls for cabins at over-night places, and if so I will have a complete line on those. You see I am not too familiar with the requirements of your men, but any information from you will be appreciated. I have handled many other conventions and find that some want hotels only, others take private homes, etc., so a line from you on about what your men prefer will help.

In any notices you send out about room reservations please have them sent direct to

LULA M. TYE
RUTLAND CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
RUTLAND, VERMONT

Any information or advice on this matter will be welcome.

Very truly yours,

LULA M. TYE

As will be seen from the above, Miss Tye is on the alert to make housing reservations of the style and type desired for any and all. PLEASE DO YOUR PART BY SENDING HER YOUR REQUIREMENTS. DO NOT WRITE Y.D.V.A. HEADQUARTERS IN BOSTON, AS THAT WOULD MEAN ONLY DELAY. WRITE DIRECT TO THE ADDRESS GIVEN ABOVE.

We cannot give any information on rates, but it is fair to assume that double hotel rooms will be $3.50 to $4.50; singles, $2.00 to $3.00; over-night cabins, $1.00 or $1.25 a night, single.

Transportation

The Rutland Convention Committee expects to effect arrangements whereby substantial savings can be made on all railroads entering Rutland. In addition to this, IT IS URGED THAT ALL COMMUNITIES HAVING AN ORGANIZED YD GROUP, CLUB, CHAPTER, REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION, OR WHATNOT, MAKE THEIR OWN PLANS FOR THE TRIP TO RUTLAND AND RETURN, BY RAIL, BUS, OR AUTO CONVOY, AS THEY CHOOSE. In other places, if YOU, for instance, plan to go to Rutland, why not get busy on the phone right now and find out who else in town is going. If you find three or four, why not have lunch or dinner together, and get a notice in the local paper, so that plans for a mass movement can be carried out.

The Convention Committee will do everything for you after you get there, but it is up to you yourself to get there.

WILL EVERY MAN IN THE GREATER BOSTON AREA WHO INTENDS TO ATTEND THE CONVENTION DROP A CARD TO THE YD CLUB OF BOSTON, TELLING (1) HOW MANY ARE IN YOUR PARTY; (2) WHO THEY ARE; (3) HOW YOU ARE GOING; (4) WHETHER YOU WOULD JOIN A LARGE

BUS OR AUTO CONVOY FROM THE YD CLUB ON FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 22?

The following dispatch has just been received:

"Arrangements have been made with the Boston & Maine and Rutland Railroads for the sale of Round Trip reduced fare tickets from any point on the Boston and Maine to Rutland, Vermont, at the regular one-way fare for the Round Trip. (For example: From Boston the Round Trip fare will be $6.00.)

"Tickets will be on sale and good:—going, June 21 to 23 inclusive—final return limit June 25. They will be valid for passage in coaches or Pullman cars, upon payment of Pullman charge.

"Special coaches or Pullman cars will be operated for parties of sufficient number and Pullman cars will be parked for occupancy at Rutland during Convention period.

"Those traveling from other than B & M points should purchase Summer Tourist tickets to Rutland."

Liquor

That's a funny sub-caption, but a pretty essential part of a Convention, and in spite of the fact that the last we heard prohibition was still "on" in Vermont, we hope the day has at last arrived when the topic can be discussed without smirking and sneaking and hiding one's face behind his hand. A bill has been signed, we understand, making Vermont wet; but we don't know whether it's beer only or other things, and we don't know when it goes into effect. But there'll be no drouth—we have been assured of that.

Publicity

Mr. L. B. Noble, Chairman of the Publicity Committee, is a newspaper man with the Rutland *Herald*. He has been provided with a list of focal YD points for newspaper dissemination of advance publicity, throughout New England and the rest of the country. There will be plenty of publicity.

Direct-mail notices have probably already reached you before this copy of DOINGS. Others will follow, mailed directly from Rutland. Working in smooth co-operation with the Convention Committee, National Headquarters addresses the envelopes from its mailing-list and ships the envelopes back to Rutland for insertion and mailing. Read 'em all carefully.

And remember that perhaps some YD bird right in your own town is not receiving them, not being a member of the Y.D.V.A. Be a mouthpiece. Talk the Convention up.

In Conclusion

The Stage is Set! A YD time is a YD time the world around. After all is said and done, WHAT we do is only half the story. It's whom we meet; it's the little impromptu gatherings in hotel rooms in the wee hours. Make your way to Rutland June 22, 23, and 24.

—P. N. S. (M)

YD MEN IN GREATER BOSTON!

Do You Wish To Have a Special Car (or Cars) on the B. & M. Express to Rutland, Vt.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 22

AT A FARE EVEN LOWER THAN THE "ROUND-TRIP FOR ONE-WAY FARE" ALREADY QUOTED?

IF SO,
YOU *MUST* LET US KNOW!!

Write Secretary, Y.D.V.A.
200 Huntington Ave.
Boston, Mass.

Tell How Many in Your Party We must get at least 100 to leave Boston in order to have Special Car

YD CLUB OF BOSTON (CH)

As reported briefly in a last-minute dispatch in the April number of YANKEE DOINGS, the members of the YD Club of Boston, on the evening of April 10, by a vote of 53 to 41, decided not to close the Club quarters as an emergency measure to solve the financial problem.

The Committee on Ways and Means, appointed by President HAROLD J. SMITH (M), at the meeting on March 27, reported, through its Chairman, Maj. WAYLAND MINOT (M), to the meeting on April 10, with a list of specific recommendations. These were ten in number, and were roughly divided into two general groups; those aimed at increasing revenue and those aimed at curtailing expense. The two most important recommendations were: (1) That the Club facilities be closed during the daytime, except for the maintaining of an office for purposes of administration and correspondence; that the paid employees be reduced in salary because of the decreased hours they would be expected to work, and also because it was felt they would be able to engage in part-time employment elsewhere; and (2) that the dues in the Club be reduced from $7.00 a year to $3.00 a year, which should not, however, include dues in the YD Veterans Association, which were to be made optional rather than compulsory, for $2.00 additional.

Without attempting here to give a detailed account of the parliamentary processes by which the meeting eventually voiced its desires, it is sufficient to say that three members of the Ways and Means Committee filing the report dissented from the majority opinion in one or more of the particular recommendations. Messrs. SOUSA (M) and APPLEBY (M) dissented on the recommendation to close the Club during the day, and rendered a minority report on that clause, for the Club to be open the same hours as in the past. Mr. COVEY (M) also dissented from the majority on this same item, and submitted a minority recommendation that the Club facilities be closed entirely for one year except for one evening a month for the monthly smoker, and the maintaining of office facilities at other times. In all other major points, the minority stated that they were in accord with the majority report.

The vote of 53 to 41 came on a motion to adopt the minority report. There seemed to be some question at this juncture whether merely the point of difference between the minority report and the majority report, namely the hours of Club opening, had been settled, leaving all other recommendations of the majority report to be taken up in turn, or whether everything was settled by this one vote, and no other matters were to be discussed, everything to go on in Club affairs, unchanged.

It was finally found to be the feeling of those who had voted that they were voting simply on this point of difference, and that they expected to vote, one by one, on the other recommendations, which was done.

Naturally the recommendations of the majority were largely interdependent, one upon another, and it cannot truthfully be said that with the one most important recommendation adversely acted upon, the majority still recommended the other items. For example, as the discussion went on from point to point, it was brought out by Treasurer EASTMAN (M) that the proposed reduction in salaries was contingent upon shorter working hours, which, having failed to carry, changed the picture. The reduction in salaries was voted down, unanimously.

On the question of voluntary rather than compulsory dual membership, namely in the Y.D.V.A. and in the YD Club of Boston, to be taken either or both at the member's discretion, there was much discussion. The Secretary of the YD Veterans Association, speaking from the floor, pointed out that under the terms of its Charter as a Chapter of the YD Veterans Association, the Boston Chapter was not permitted to recognize as members, any except members of the National Association. However, he pointed out that such a local, non-Chapter, membership group, for the purpose of aiding the local Club back to prosperity by offering lower dues and increasing its membership, was not only feasible but desirable, and that similar agreements had been reached with other Chapters. It was voted to make dues in the YD Club of Boston for the coming year $3.00, instead of $5.00 as heretofore, and to abolish the compulsory feature of the additional $2.00 for membership in the Y.D.V.A., this to be taken at the member's option. Although not in the wording of the recommendation or the motion effecting it, this means that the Boston Chapter, Y.D.V.A., if it is to retain its Charter, consists only of such members as take National membership as well as local. Others who join for $3.00 only, not taking Y.D.V.A. membership, do not receive YANKEE DOINGS, and are not recognized by the Y.D.V.A. as numerically a part of the Boston Chapter.

There were other recommendations which were adopted and which may be found by any member interested in consulting the minutes of the meeting on file at the Club. They were, in a sense, of a minor nature.

This meeting, and the results derived therefrom, may be looked at in either of two ways. It may be said that all that was accomplished was to retain the same expenses while reducing the income, and in no

way solving the urgent financial problem. Or it may be said that the opportunity was opened for a much faster growth of membership and a much wider participation in activities from which funds may eventually be derived. At any rate, it was a splendid example of the old New England Town Meeting—free speech, rule of the majority—and did much to create a spirit of "Let's Go!" rather than "What can be done?"

Early indications are that very few are availing themselves of the opportunity to drop from the Y.D.V.A. and still remain in the Club. Renewals indicate almost 5 to 1, taking both memberships, and some of the others planning to take both, one at a time.

The future of the YD Club of Boston will be decided this year, and it will be decided by the energy and initiative displayed by EVERY member in increasing the membership, and plugging for the success of every venture attempted.

The regular monthly smoker of the YD Club of Boston was held on the evening of April 26. In the unavoidable absence of the President, Mr. John J. Kelly (M), 1st Vice President, occupied the Chair.

Following the customary minute's silence with the reading of the list of recent deaths in the Division, Taps was beautifully played by four members of the YD Junior Drum and Bugle Corps, who were compensated by a grand ovation when they were led into the hall by the Corps' "Uncle" Dick White (M), and who enjoyed tremendously the program of entertainment which followed.

Phil Sanborn (M), Secretary of the Y.D.V.A., outlined the progress of the Rutland Convention plans.

The speaker of the evening, Mr. Fred J. Wallace, well-known deep-sea diver, kept the well-filled hall interested for an hour and a half as he first displayed the gear worn by under-sea men, and then a series of slides of different "jobs" he had been on. Perhaps the hit of the performance was when Johnny Bergin (M) volunteered to be the horrible example to don the diving rig—helmet, breastplate, lead weights, life-line, copper shoes, and all. He was gotten into it and out of it without casualty, Mr. Wallace manning the air pump for the few minutes the helmet was in place.

The excitement of the evening reached its height during the distribution of the monthly prizes, under the auspices of Messrs. Appleby (M), Snyder (M), Thomson (M), Jackson (M), Campbell (M), Mike Riley (M), Mal Morrison (M), and at least 19 people went out to doughnuts and coffee even more highly satisfied with a profitable evening than the others, all of whom had a good time.

DEMOCRACY ON TRIAL

By Royal K. Hayes (M)

Democracy in the United States to-day is at the cross-roads. By many critics it has been sufficiently tested and found wanting as a satisfactory form of government. Dissatisfied millions over the country believe that democracy has demonstrated since the World War that it cannot function in crises. In other words, a noble experiment and a beautiful theory of government fails to meet necessary pragmatic tests.

In the light of current history there is no assurance that democracy can survive another three years. With Europe and Asia fast going over to Communism and Fascism, there is every reason for raising intelligent questions and seeking practical solutions. To ignore facts is to hide our heads in the sand like the ostrich. Democracy is on trial and the American people are the jury. Soon the ballots will be counted and a verdict of public opinion rendered for or against our established form of government.

Plato held that men are acquisitive, ambitious, competitive, and jealous; therefore democracy simply means equality of unequals, which means inequality, and government of sham by demagogues. Philosophers at Athens and down to Santayana and Spengler have ridiculed democracy. Spinoza handed down a minority opinion in favor of democracy. Philosophers are not always infallible in their judgment. Many who live in ivory towers never visit the market-place, or learn that theory often is divorced from practice in real life.

Utopias never arrive upon the map. No philosophy of government is ideal. There are too many cross-currents and selfish interests to satisfy all the people or to meet the demands of self-seeking minority factions. Human nature does not change with the centuries. We must think in terms of the state rather than of a particular group, united for a common, selfish purpose.

Every form of government is subject to change and improvement, and over every government there is always the threat of a revolution. Masses and classes strive for power and gain, and for the chosen seats of authority. This condition breeds petty jealousies, the spirit of envy, and encourages intrigues, and makes political machines a potential menace. James Bryce successfully predicted in his book, "The American Commonwealth," that political bosses and the machinery of democracy would eventually bring about corruption and disintegration.

Dishonest bankers and crooked politicians are responsible for more converts to Communism than

all the combined efforts of Union Square soap-box orators. International bankers and those who manufacture munitions for profit seldom are public-spirited citizens. Rather, they fan the Red Flame of Communism.

We live in an age of propaganda. Few citizens are in a position to know the existing facts or the undercurrents of government. There are too many wheels within wheels.

Part of the strategy of Communist propagandists is to divide the peoples of the world into warring factions. Communists in the United States work behind smoke-screens, and encourage the efforts of internationalists, pacifists, and general trouble-makers. Any attempt to sneer at the American flag or to belittle American institutions is applauded by Communists.

Young Communists tore down the American flag in New York City, and repulsed the police, and ran up the Red flag. Liberty does not mean license. These Young Communists should have been shot down in their tracks. Congress should make a thorough investigation of all communistic activities in the United States. Alien Communists should be deported from the country, and American Communists should be deprived of the rights and privileges of citizenship. As in the World War days, a strict censorship should be clamped down on all communistic propaganda in the United States. All societies and organizations sympathetic to Communism should be ordered to disband or face charges of treason.

Unrestrained liberty must be stopped, and organized minorities silenced in their underground methods of destroying religion, the state, and personal freedom. Mob rule is national suicide. Communism is murder glorified for the benefits of a paranoiac minority and the Third International at Moscow.

We as true Americans must encourage a conscious patriotism, and we must bring the people back to the spirit of national consciousness. The strong and prosperous state is built on the basis of co-operative life. To avoid confusion of minds and to unite forces on a full front there must exist in the hearts of loyal citizens, respect for order, discipline, and authority. There must be equality of opportunity with freedom for creative activity, and appreciation of merit and talent.

In a well-ordered state the best minds should rule for the common good. We select a surgeon prior to an operation for his skill and ability in his profession. Politics should have the dignity of a profession minus the appearance of a laboratory experiment on human guinea pigs. Leaders should be chosen not for their oratory or promises, but for their capacity to think, and their ability to act, in performance of duties.

The time has arrived when patriotic citizens must be willing to live for their country. We must advocate national independence in government and industry for the common good of the American people in general, and the United States in particular.

Democracy can best serve the best interest of the people, providing the people co-operate and respect the authority of the state. In a well-ordered state of free people there must be a system of checks and balances. Our background and temperament as a people does not fit us to live under the will of a dictator.

We reserve the choice to enjoy privileges granted under the Bill of Rights. We turn back the hands of the clock and salute the genius of Washington, and Hamilton, and the legion of noble patriots who made possible our heritage. While the world is tossed on tidal waves of hate and propaganda, let us return in the spirit of reverence to our national shrines and symbols.

There must be a revival of patriotism in our schools. Children must be educated and indoctrinated in one-hundred percent Americanism. We cannot tolerate the spreading of Communistic atheism and the insidious philosophy of Moscow among our young generations. America stands for religious freedom and the right to choose a particular political philosophy.

In a crisis, the military forces will co-operate with the police and volunteer their services to the government. The best in democracy is worth fighting to save, and we shall not surrender our rights made possible by human sacrifice and devotion.

Let us pause in silence with bowed heads as we honor the memory of our gallant dead. We pledge our wills and lives to carry on, and fight the good fight, for God and country.

COOPER'S (M) PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE 26th DIVISION

Copies of "The Pictorial History of the 26th Division" are harder to find for sale than the proverbial hen's teeth. The volume is out of print and no second edition is contemplated.

The Y.D.V.A. has one copy for sale. It formerly belonged to LEON F. DENIS (M) (104th Inf.), who has decided to part with it for what it will bring. It is not, unfortunately, in very good condition. It is complete, no pages missing, but the covers are badly scarred up. DENIS (M) is in hopes of realizing at least enough to pay one year's dues in the Y.D.V.A., and perhaps two years ($4.00). He has authorized the Association to retain the money and give him as many years membership as the price received warrants.

First bid of $2.00 or more gets the book.

Incidently, we had an inquiry for one of these books a few months ago from HERBERT T. TINKER (M) (A Batt., 103rd F.A.) of Nashua, N. H., who now writes, interestingly enough: "I've bought a house instead of bidding on Cooper's History". Either we missed out on the Sale of the Century, or else TINKER's house must be a pup tent.

INTERESTED IN PRESERVING YD MEMORIAL CLUB HOUSE

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

It is the tendency, I suppose, of a great proportion of the membership of the Y.D.V.A. to do as I do: to sit back contentedly and read YANKEE DOINGS from cover to cover with never a thought of the immense amount of work and worry that goes into our little magazine and into the management of OUR memorial building and clubhouse.

I have just received the April issue of DOINGS, and the information contained therein is rather disquieting. You have asked for an expression of opinion from those of us who seldom have an opportunity to visit our National Headquarters, and I am going to ramble on for a few minutes.

I lived in Boston about three years, and don't believe that I was in the building once during that time; BUT countless times I have pointed out the building and proudly stated to friends that it was the property of the Y.D.V.A., of which I was a member. What I am getting at is that it is worth cash to know that the building is there and is ours even though we never go into it. If I should have to pay 50 cents or $1.00 more a year, I might realize more clearly that I have a share in this memorial building and take a greater interest. It is, of course, right that those living in and near Boston, and having ready access to the Club's facilities, should be paying a little more, but at the same time the thing is partly mine, and why shouldn't I share part of the expense.

I am going to ask a few questions which I suppose have been answered in annual reports (which few of us ever read). Now that a little more interest has been aroused, and the gravity of the situation brought to our attention, I think we should be somewhat more interested in these facts and a little more prone to ponder on them, and perhaps some of us might have an inspiration. (1) Does the $2.00 that we pay for YANKEE DOINGS take care of the expense of publishing this little paper of ours? If so, is there anything left to take care of the administrative expense connected with the Y.D.V.A. exclusive of Club or Chapter expenses? (2) If not, where do you get funds to make up the deficit? (3) In other words, are we paying enough dues to keep the Y.D.V.A. going even if we had no YD Memorial Building? If not, let's pay more dues. (4) Have you a membership class in Boston at $2.00 for those who do not care or cannot afford to become affiliated with either the Club or Chapter, but do want to belong to the organization and want to receive DOINGS? (5) In what department of our varied activities is the deficit occurring? I am not asking all of these questions with any idea that those in charge are not efficient, but that if we all have the information at hand, and give it some heavy thinking, perhaps some of us may see the light and find a way out. (6) Would it be possible or practical to give us a detailed statement next month of all sources of income (?) and expense, and then we can all come to Rutland and take it into the convention and go to the mat with it. I still think that "us guys out here in the sticks" ought to have a small share in maintaining the YD Memorial Building if it cannot be made self-supporting.

I have rambled on here and have not said much, but I am interested, and hope that in some small way I may be of some service to the organization.

With every wish for your continued success, I am,

Yours very truly,

—C. E. BILLINGTON (M)
(G Co. 103rd Inf.)

Bridgton, Maine
April 28

As the above letter arrived in the closing hours of going to press with this number, time is too short to answer all of Mr. BILLINGTON's (M) questions as fully as might be desirable. But with the few minutes available, we'll do our best. In order not to repeat the questions, they are numbered, and the answers bear the same number.

(1) No. Annual expense, approximately $6,500. Annual dues received approximately $3,500.

(2) From various sources: advertising in YANKEE DOINGS, sale of YD Medals, YD Certificates, Christmas Greeting cards, voluntary donations.

(3) No.

(4) There has never been active solicitation for members-at-large in the area of Boston Club, by agreement with the Club, based on the feeling that to open up such a class would handicap the Club, which has always been under a heavier expense than the National Association. Any prospective member in Boston area who asks to join the Y.D.V.A. for $2.00 is requested to join the Boston YD Club, and only upon refusal to do so is he granted membership-at-large in the National Association.

(5) A difficult question to answer. The two largest items of expense are publication of YANKEE DOINGS; salary of the National Secretary. The two together make practically 85% of total expense.

(6) This cannot be done here as time is too short. Such a report will be submitted to the Annual Convention.

—PHILIP N. SANBORN (M)
National Secretary

APREMONT DAY AT MARLBORO

As this number goes to press, the 104th Infantry's Annual Apremont Day Celebration is just drawing to a close in the city of Marlboro, Mass. If we can get hold of GUY WATTS (LM), or WALLY DAY (M), or FRANK SPOONER (M), or EDDIE HOLMES (M), or any other 104th bird, at the eleventh hour, and find them sufficiently recovered to report in a sane and rational manner, you will find appended to the foot of this paragraph an account of the big goings-on. Otherwise, just check it off as another one of the grand and glorious affairs which the old 104th has put on with such marvelous success year after year since the war, with all its color, music, excitement, happiness, and hilarity.

For one regiment, the 104th has the habit of staging a jamboree worthy of at least a Division. Friday and Saturday, April 27 and 28, were the dates; with the much-looked-forward-to Company reunions on Friday evening, where fun reigns unrefined, and on Saturday, the election of officers, street parade, and other stellar events. Hoping to the last to have a more complete story below, we sign off here.

At the business session on Saturday morning, the retiring Commander, MARCEL J. LADOUCEUR (M) of Willimansett welcomed Mayor Lyons of Marlboro, and presented him with a placque depicting the decoration of the Regimental Colors by General PASSAGA (HM) at Boucq, France.

The following officers were elected:

Honorary Commander: Maj. Gen. B. FRANK CHEATHAM, Washington, D. C.

Commander: JAMES A. LEIGH (M) (C Company), Paxton, Mass.

Sr. Vice Commander: CHARLES A. GOUCHER (M) (M Company), Milford, Mass.

Jr. Vice Commander: WILLIAM H. DELANEY, Marlboro, Mass.

Chaplain: The Reverend GEORGE S. L. CONNOR (M), Springfield, Mass.

Treasurer: Major HARRY L. DOANE (M), Boston, Mass.

The incoming Executive Committee named LAWRENCE A. WAGNER (M) (D Co.) of Holyoke as Adjutant, an office he has held continuously and with distinction since 1924.

It was voted to hold the 1935 Convention in Athol, Mass.

Of outstanding interest was the resolution offered by EDWIN J. NOYES (M) (C Co.) of Worcester, and adopted, demanding governmental action to combat the dissemination of Communistic propaganda among American children and youths.

John Wallace, service officer of the Veterans of Foreign Wars at the Boston office of the Veterans Administration, spoke on "Veteran Legislation".

A resolution, to be forwarded to President Roosevelt, was adopted, asking for more lenient interpretation of the requirements for proving service connected disability, particularly in the case of tuberculosis.

The parade on Saturday afternoon was the largest and most colorful ever held in Marlboro; over 1500 veterans of the 104th in line, as well as the entire 181st Infantry, M.N.G., and the 101st Field Artillery, M.N.G., and scores of Legion and V.F.W. Drum and Bugle Corps. Winning special applause along the line was the YD Junior Drum Corps, sponsored and trained by the YD Club of Boston, composed of sons and daughters of members of the YD Club. Captain WILLIAM H. STILES was Chief Marshal, Major WILLIAM H. FINN, Chief of Staff.

The Convention came to a close with a monster Military Ball at the Lyonhurst Ballroom on Saturday evening, with every one voting it another success the equal of any which had preceded it in other years.

TAPS

Mail has been returned undelivered, and marked "Deceased", addressed to ARTHUR J. SHERMAN, formerly of B Co., 103rd Machine Gun Battalion, of Bellows Falls, Vermont. DOINGS regrets having no knowledge of the particulars.

HAROLD M. BERRIE, who had recently moved from Concord, N. H., to Lexington, Mass., died early last November, and was buried on Armistice Day, November 11. DOINGS received an unconfirmed rumor to this effect shortly after Mr. BERRIE's death, but has been unable to get authentic information until this time. During his many years' residence in Concord, Mr. BERRIE was extremely active in YD affairs, was Secretary of the N. H. YD Veterans Association, a member of last year's Convention Committee, and one of the outstandingly hard workers for the success of the Convention. Cause of death is not stated in the information received by YANKEE DOINGS.

Mr. CLARENCE A. BUSH (M), Secretary of the YD Club of Chicago (CH), reports that as a result of a mail campaign to secure new members in the Chicago district, news of the death of two former YD men was received. Their names: PETER J. BALLA, and C. F. SOUHRADA. No record is available giving the organizations in the Yankee Division to which these two men belonged.

FRANK J. RILEY, formerly of B Co., 103rd Infantry, died at the Veterans Hospital, Newington, Conn., during the month of April. Burial was at Manchester, N. H.

"READIN' TO BEAT HELL"

By MICHAEL J. MOONEY (M)

Grossouvres in the Toul Sector was a picturesque town with a stream dividing the main street, the houses all vacant, yet untouched by the hand of war. The inhabitants, hearing of the Germans' approach, had taken refuge in Toul. A McCormick reaper was seen in the creek, and many other farming implements were strewn about, abandoned in the hasty flight.

I Co., 101st Infantry, had slept in many strange billets; now they occupied the crypt under the church, a most unique and unofficial rest camp. The night of June 16 was very warm, many slept in the thick sweet-smelling grass of the graveyard surrounded by tombs and tombstones.

June 17, JIM BARRY (M) from Charlestown, the most popular "pill-boy" in the M.C., decided we should hold a Bunker Hill Day celebration and painted the following on a card:

"Dear Brother Riflemen: You are cordially invited to the Shrapnel Club Picnic. Music by Shell and Bullet. Will assure a lively time. French Motors will speak. Other big guns will be heard. Aviators may drop in any time. Hoping you will stay with us until we break up. Don't forget the grenade dinner."

Descending a ladder and pushing aside the gas curtain, I saw in the flickering light of several candles a group of doughboys sitting on a vault that contained one of the forefathers of the rude hamlet; one who had passed on about the time Cadillac founded old Detroit. One of the men remarked, "Gee-sus, Silvetelle, you Wop, can't you give me a slant at it," in the expressive argot of Boston's South End. "Who's a Wop, Paul Cox; anyway, I never chased niggers down Shawmut Ave., like you." "You're a Wop," retorted Cox, "a North End one, the worst kind."

At this juncture the voice of a soldier that had been reclining on a tomb in a corner commanded, "Pipe down, you bums. What's ailin' youse?" The speaker, Sgt. GILLESPIE (M) of I Co., stepped forward to ascertain the cause of the commotion. He found it to be an innocent appearing French magazine, "La Vie Parisienne." "Cripes, where'd you get this rotten paper that you're readin' under a church," he asked, gazing not without interest at the only piece of French literature that most of the A.E.F. tried to translate. WALTER GRANT, who was translating the hot spots in the paper, replied, "Corp. MOONEY (M) got it from a 'Y' secretary in Toul, Art Spaulding by name, who played in vaudeville with him once. Spaulding says all the 'Y' guys git a kick out of it, then tell the doughboys it's the Devil's Bible, not to read it, as it will lower their morale and morals."

"You know," continued Sgt. GRANT, "that MOONEY (M) used to write replies to the 'love wanted' ads in the back of this sheet, for the officers back in Neufchateau. They call those dames 'marraines', not the Leathernecks that are fighting the battle of Paris, but broads that live there who want to act as godmothers and companions to soldiers."

"Does I know?" warmly replied GILLESPIE (M). "Didn't I get a large Christmas box back in Reberville from Fannie Brice and some of the chorines in Zeigfeld's Follies, and some mushy letters from those fillies. Found out that MOONEY had written 'Variety' that I was a big-hearted top-kick, friendless and an orphant. Gee-sus, I hopes my storm and strife never hears of that. I forgives MOONEY for that, but I don't forget the 10-year-old Camembert cheese he sewed in my pillow the day before Pershing's hard-boiled inspector, Major Duncan or Duncan Major, the guy wit de trick name and periscope eyes. He sez to me, sez he, on inspecting my bunk, 'Sgt., is there some dead rodent among your equipment?' I didn't savvy, so I sez, 'No, sir, we ain't got any rowdents in the company.' He kinds o' grins, then he sez nasty, as he looks at my rifle, 'You haven't been using this barrel for a smoke funnel?' as though a guy who's been as buzy as me runnin' the company and trying to make soldiers out of a bunch of prize-rummies, as Skipper LEE sometimes calls 'em, has time to clean his rifle."

At this moment one of the men remarked, "Seems to me, Catpie, that I saw MOONEY teaching you the Frawg dialect in Reberville." "So youse did, Private, but that wuz a flop. Youse guys know I wanted to learn French, so I could make a hit with Marie in the Greasy Spoon cafe where youse guys paid your debt to France by lapping up the cognac. 'Course she wuz a good looker, what the Frawgs call 'chick,' but I wuz interested in getting credit fur my drinks 'till pay-day comes only. So thinking that a little French will make her kind hearted, I sez to the officers' interpreter, 'MOONEY, I wants to parley Frawg.' 'Yah,' sez he, 'I'd like to be back at the Old Howard in Boston now, but somethings is impossible.' Anyway, he started in to teach me, first telling me it wuz too bad I left school so young. I learned a pretty good spiel, like, 'Good evening, M'sele Marie, what a glorious night! Will you please trust me with a bottle of "Three Star X" till pay-day?' Anyways, I'm all primed up this night, but I guess luck wuz against me. Seems all of I Co. wuz there as I marches up to the bar with a knock-her-dead smile. I gets most of my speech over but forgot how to say 'Three Star X', so I kept saying silver plate ('s'il vous plait) over and

over till Marie looked scared, and some dizzy birds from the Engineers began to give me the razzberry. So I thinks of de international word for lots of liquor, zig-zag, but I fumbles it and sez "ziz-zig", or "giz-giz" instead. Marie's old man had been eyeing me; let out a stream of French like a machine gun and gives me the bum's rush to the door. I wants to put MOONEY on K. P. for the duration of the war, but that general they called "Cigarette," Omar Bundy, sent MOONEY out with a detail to interpret for some potato stealers, as the officers mess wuz all out of vegetables, so they went foraging.

"No siree, MOONEY, that scandal paper, or the non-com's French book they gave us on de banana boat that carried us here, will never teach youse the Frawg lingo. No more than you can learn plumbing by telephone. It is a gift and you got to be a Frawg to speak it right. Now if you birds want to do some reading besides readin' your shirts, why don't you try some real books, do you get me?"

The group discussed the works of Jack London, Richard Harding Davis, Kipling, Robert Service, and other authors who had written books for red-blooded men. "No, you're all wrong," replied GILLESPIE as the men made several guesses ranging from a pocket dictionary to the works of Shakespeare. "You tell 'em, LANCASTER."

GUY LANCASTER from Maine, a private with a quiet disposition, spoke up, "Fellows, Sgt. GILLESPIE (M) and I have found the one indispensable book for every soldier. I'll tell you what it is. It's the Bible." A general volley of "Ohs" greeted the speaker's statement. "Yes, boys, it's like this. I'm not a pillar of any church or a bit "pi". I did the Bible in Sunday School days, and since those days I never opened one. Do any of you guys recollect the little Salvation Army lassie at Neufchateau who used to make doughnuts for us before we left for the trenches? When I was leaving with the regiment she presented me with this." He produced a small well-thumbed volume printed on thin paper and bound in an olive-drab cover. "Well, boys," he continued, "I stowed it away in my pack thinking it was the usual scheme to convert one, and for weeks I carried it around without looking at it. Then there was a time in our dugout near Vailly when I was cut off from all books, and because I had nothing else to read, and must read something, I started on the Bible.

"For the first time in my life I began to read it not as a good religious duty but as a corking piece of literature. I was surprised and amazed, and it seemed strange that no one had told me about it before from that point of view. You see, fellows, the Bible is human, and so many-sided. You can find something in it for every mood. Do you want war stories, just read about the battle of Armageddon, and where can you find a better love story than Jacob and Rachel? She must have been a peach, fellows, with those large, lustrous, and liquid eyes, which Orientals love. Then there is the Song of Solomon, 'My Beloved is mine and I am his. He feedeth among the lilies until the day break and the shadows flee away'. Where can you find a better song lyric than that?

"I wonder if you fellows ever heard of Esther, or the Book of Esther, with its account of Vashti, the first woman suffragist, or the one at least that stood up for 'Women's Rights' and defied her lord and master. Then, if you want to put some 'pep' into the soldier, get him to read some of the Psalms or chapters from the book of Samuel. Why, Fritz's 'Hymn of Hate' is not in with it by half. There is no mush or half-heartedness about them. An enemy is an enemy, and he is about to be smitten, hip and thigh, and slain.

"I tell you fellows," said the speaker, as he waxed warm to his admiring audience that gathered around in the dim light of the one flickering candle amid the vaults of the dead, "the Bible is an excellent corrective of pro-German pacifists, and all those who would deal tenderly with our enemies should be made to read it. Why, buddies, the old-time Crusaders have infused their fighting spirit into our Allied troops in the Far East. They have made the Bible live for us. Armageddon, Bethlehem, the Jordon, Jerusalem, Nazareth and the Holy Land—places that were names to most of us. So, fellows, if I were to choose a book, and only one, you can have all the novels and romances—give me the Bible every time."

Just about that time the carrying party, with marmite pots filled with slum-gullion, piping hot, dugout or French war bread, and boot-leg coffee, came into the dugout that sheltered the living and the dead, after a two-mile hike from the camouflaged soup-guns. And in that manner our debate on literary matters came to an end.

OUR ONE-ARMED PAPER HANGER

About the busiest man in the YD is the National Chaplain, ROYAL K. HAYES (M), who campaigns against Communism like St. Patrick driving the snakes out of Ireland.

We haven't a list of ALL the addresses he has made in the past month or so, but news clippings from all over tell of addresses delivered in the following places: Lowell, Wareham, Hingham, Chelmsford, Boston, with audiences of from 200 to 1500 people. Mr. HAYES always receives a "good press", as his subjects of Communism and National Defense are in the forefront of public interest. The groups addressed are diverse in character: Legion Post and Auxiliaries, men's clubs, C.C.C. Camps.

On Sunday, April 29, Mr. HAYES (M) was on the air over Station WHDH, Boston; and on May Day (May 1) spoke for twenty minutes from the

Parkman Bandstand, Boston Common, over a nation-wide hook-up, in the big anti-Red demonstration under the auspices of patriotic and veteran organizations.

Always introduced and reported in the papers as the National Chaplain of the YD Veterans Association, Mr. HAYES (M) is doing much to bring attention to our organization as one committed to principles of Americanism and true democracy.

LET THE EPHEMERAL PASS

Youth with exalted hope and faith aglow,
Burning an understanding heart to find,
Affection's currents have their ebb and flow;
Seek not a friend among frail human kind!

Though eyes entice, and soften with desire,
Though eager lips undying vows profess,—
Time's giddy wheel extinguishes the fire,
And the brave dream sinks into nothingness.

The fickle crowd is easy to ignore;
But when companions fail us, skies grow grim.
Yet 'tis a story old as human lore,
Recurrent oft in records gray and dim.

One recourse, then, is left: in thine own breast
Seek that which every public search eludes;
And in that long and unremitting quest,
Shun not the wisdom of the solitudes.

Then, when at last thy spirit thou resign
To pain and loss, and choose the steep, lone trail;
Straightway a human arm shall link with thine,
In fellowship whose sweetness shall not fail.

HARRY W. BUGBEE (M)

Highgate

CONGRATULATIONS

Born, a son, to Mr. and Mrs. LAWRENCE F. COTIE (M) (F Co., 101st Engineers), on October 3, 1933.

NO DUES, NO DOINGS!

"The time has come", the Walrus said . . . for those sad, sad words again. We're not trying to pull any bluff. You received this number whether your dues are paid or not. And you'll receive the June Convention Number—whether your dues are paid or not. But THAT ENDS IT. There is a limit to all things, even the Y.D.V.A's generosity. Three issues beyond the expiration of the year, on April 1, is as far as it can be stretched. So shoot 'em in, boys! Or if times are too tough and you just can't make the grade, a confidential note will keep you on the mailing-list. No one has ever taken unfair advantage of that offer yet.

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION, Y.D.V.A.

To All Whom It May Concern:

In accordance with Article VI, Section 3, of the Amended By-Laws of the Yankee Division Veterans Association, notice is hereby given that the Fifteenth Annual Convention of the Association will be held in the Strand Theatre, Rutland, Vermont, on Friday, June 22, at 3:00 P.M., at which time and place all regular business which can properly come before the legislative body of the Association will be considered.

The following proposed Amendment to the Constitution and By-Laws will be presented to the Convention for its action:

Proposed that: Article V, Section 2, of the Amended Constitution be hereby stricken out and the following inserted therefor;

Section 2. The following shall be eligible to active membership in this Association: Any officer, nurse, field clerk or enlisted man in the service of the United States, or honorably separated therefrom who served in the 26th Division in foreign service at any time up to and including November 11, 1918, or who served in the 26th Division in foreign service after November 11, 1918, for a period of not less than thirty days.

—WILLIAM J. BLAKE (M)
National President

PHILIP N. SANBORN (M)
National Secretary

104th INFANTRY

"TORCH"

Newest thing in Regimental Insignia.

A pin, with the "Torch" of the 104th Infantry, for 104th men to wear on YD Beret or Legion Uniform.

Price 75 cents

L. A. WAGNER (M)
201 Oak St.
Holyoke, Mass.

THE "WHY?" OF THE Y.D.V.A.

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

I recently met an old buddy of mine, and during the chat he and I had, he asked me *just what I got out of being a member of the* Y.D.V.A. The following is my answer:

During my presence at many of the State Encampments of the V.F.W. of the U. S., for the past six years or more, I ran into many of my old pals of the 102nd Amb., Co. A few told me that they were members of the Y.D.V.A., and many told me that they had not signed up. YET, when we met, the talk of the hour was to ask about such and such a guy, where he was, and what is he doing.

Since I joined up (and that is some time back), I have found quite a few of my old pals through the valuable medium of YANKEE DOINGS. During our late drive, I approached many boys from my outfit, as well as others, and blamed if I could get one of them to sign up. And still they asked, "WHERE IS SO AND SO? WHAT IS HE DOING? WHERE DOES HE LIVE?"

If the pals of '17 and '18 only knew of the valuable service that YANKEE DOINGS is extending to all YD men in these forty-eight States of ours, I believe that we would not have to organize any membership drive! I have found that almost every issue of YANKEE DOINGS carries the name and address of a man whom I've met in France—*that* to me is a tonic in itself, or may I say, if I may be permitted, the voice of a forgotten man, unintentionally forgotten, of course.

The enjoyment of meeting men of the YD in YD meetings, new and old friends, listening to stories of yesterday, hearing about some of the old gang, and how they are making out, out-of-town members visiting our meetings, some from Florida and California—gee, any of these meetings is worth two bucks alone; and on top of it all, my YANKEE DOINGS arrives, every sheet gives a new thrill, every column an added kick, every insertion I read makes me feel happy, because I know that somewhere, somehow, a gang of the old YD boys are having the time of their lives, meeting an old pal on common ground.

Just imagine what some of the old gang are missing, for one cannot but feel sorry, to think they are missing all of this by not holding a membership card in the Y.D.V.A. for two bucks a year. The old gang may have an injection of new life shot through their veins, memories of '17 and '18 recalled vividly, with happiness for every day in the year by being in the Y.D.V.A., and adding another link to the chain of FRIENDSHIP and COMRADESHIP—all for two bucks—CAN YOU IMAGINE IT!

BILL ADAMS (M)
(102nd Amb. Co.)
(Norwalk, Ct., Chapter)

ENDORSES RECENT EDITORIAL

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

"Between Ourselves" in the April number of YANKEE DOINGS excels in wisdom and sound reasoning. Moreover, it sounds a warning so timely, so necessary, that, in my opinion, it should be broadcast throughout the land—while there yet remains a little of the kind of patriotic spirit and will to sacrifice that Valley Forge symbolizes.

Congratulations!

—W. J. KEVILLE (LM)

Boston
April 27

YD JUNIOR DRUM CORPS

On March 17, the new Junior YD Drum Corps, made its first appearance in South Boston.

The children made a very distinct hit, and were wildly applauded over the entire course. After the parade they came back to the YD clubhouse where the Auxiliary gave them ice cream, cake, and cocoa.

WM. BROWN (LM) presented each child with a half pound box of chocolates.

These children practice every week (on Sunday) at the clubhouse and, if any member has a child over 10 years of age and is paid up in the YD Club or Y.D.V.A., bring them in; we will take care of them.

Mr. Michael Casano teaches the corps with the able assistance of JAMES CHRISTIE (M) on the drums.

We are making a united effort to bring these children to the Y.D.V.A. Convention, so you see we plan high.

—W. J. WHITE (M) Mgr.

COME DUES, COME NEWS!

ROY L. TOWER (M) (D Co., 102nd Inf.), of the YD Drum and Bugle Corps of New Haven, Conn. ('member them at Concord?), writes: "Enclosed you will find money order for my dues to 1935; hope you will receive many more from the old gang down here in New Haven. Although Kid Depression has hit us pretty hard, I think we will crawl out from under in time to get our dues in.

"Hope to see you all in Rutland, Vermont, in June, and hope we will have a chance to get a shot at the Boston and Providence Drum Corps to make up for the rainy weather in Concord last year. Yours for a still bigger and better Y. D.-V.A.

From Major (Now Lt. Col.) FELIX B. LACROSSE (M) (101st F. Sig. Bn.), of Half Moon Bay, Calif.: "Herewith my check. Hope that all you buddies are getting along all right, and hope to see some of you down in Miami this Fall. My best regards to the Signalers and the rest of the Division."

THANK YOU!

EDITOR OF YANKEE DOINGS:

I have just received my copy of the YANKEE DOINGS for April, 1934, and want to congratulate you on your editorial under the heading "Between Ourselves". I think you have expressed a feeling of a great many of us and one that is growing stronger among business men every day.

I would like to make a suggestion that you send a copy of this editorial to the various representatives and senators in New England, and also a copy to President Roosevelt.

Very best wishes.

—WALKER MASON (M)
(103rd F.A.)

Providence
April 26

GEN. ALBERT GREENLAW HONORED

Brigadier General ALBERT GREENLAW (103rd Inf.), commander of the 86th Brigade, National Guard, was given a dinner at the Augusta House, Monday evening, February 19, in recognition of his 40 years of military service. Thirty members of the Maine National Guard and Organized Reserve who had served under Gen. Greenlaw during the past 40 years greeted him. Lieut. Col. Lester M. Hart acted as toastmaster, and Major JOHN W. HEALY (M) presented Gen. GREENLAW with a set of silver stars.

THE STATE OF AFFAIRS

Affairs in the YD Veterans Association are going "pretty well, thank you". Membership renewals are coming in at a rate at least equal to a year ago if not a little better. Indications are that a fair sum of money will be realized from advertising in the Convention Number of YANKEE DOINGS. The fiscal year ending on March 31 found no outstanding bills owed, with the exception of one which has hung over from a preceding administration. Everything is shaping up for the grandest Convention yet, in Rutland on June 22, 23, 24.

Of course, when Fall rolls around, that's when the financial pinch usually comes. By that time membership renewals have slacked off to most nothing, but expenses keep going on just the same. But by building up a reserve—if it can be done—at Convention time, and then perhaps by conducting another membership drive in the Fall for new members, giving the remaining 6 months of the year for half price of $1.00, as was done last year (netting almost 700 new members), it looks as if we'd pull through once more. But it means everybody's shoulder to the wheel. And the very best assistance you can give—if you haven't already done so—is to pay your dues TO-DAY.

TWENTY-SIXTH DIVISION MILITARY SERVICE MEDAL

"An Emblem of Distinction"

There are, on hand, just 50 YD medals. They composed the last lot which can be sold at $1.50. The next consignment ordered will have to be sold at $2.00 to members, $2.50 to non-members of the Association. This is due to an increase in factory production costs. So now's the time, if you haven't yet purchased yours.

"Your Victory Medal shows you served the Colors; your YD Medal shows HOW you served."

YD MEDAL

Name .....

Address .....

Organization .....

Please find $1.50 enclosed

($2.00 to non-members of Y.D.V.A. Copy of discharge must be submitted)

YD POST 290
American Legion

Commander SOUSA (M) opened the meeting of YD Post 290, A.L., on April 9, with 148 members present. Chaplain DAVIS (M) read the Legion prayer and informed the members that Comrade CLARK at Bedford was doing well as were "Major" E. McCARTHY, J. WALSH (M) and JOE GLANCY at the Chelsea Hospital.

Further business was terminated in honor of the guest speaker, Rev. ROYAL K. HAYES (M), National Chaplain of the Y.D.V.A., who addressed his comrades and guests of the Post on "Communism, National Defense and Preparedness." His talk was most inspiring and stirring. In part Comrade HAYES (M) said under no circumstances should the United States send men or supplies outside of this country in another war, for our people have learned by experience that it pays to mind our own business. Our coast defense must be maintained as a defense against invasion. We have real enemies within our boundaries that must be watched.

In conclusion Comrade HAYES (M) said our duty as American citizens is to stamp out Communism in our country. Human rights must be maintained if the ideals of democracy are to survive. A rising vote of thanks was given the Chaplain of the YD on the conclusion of his lecture and the Post went on record as opposing Communism.

Following Comrade HAYES (M), Vice Commander CONWAY of the State Dept. of the Legion rendered a very comprehensive interpretation of the last bill passed by Congress that would alleviate much of the suffering caused the veteran when the N. E. bill was passed. He read statistics that were greatly at variance with the subsidized press. He also spoke scathingly on Katherine Mayo's book recently published that deals so disparagingly with the veteran.

Among the many distinguished guests at the meeting were Mrs. Marion U. Mansur, official of the Daughters of the American Revolution; her brother C. Kelton Upham, instructor at Everett High School; Professors French and Washburn of Boston University and Prof. Pitts of Harvard.

At the meeting of April 26, 78 members were present.

All were pleased to learn that the Post's paid membership to date is 226 members and a substantial sum is in the treasury.

New members welcomed to the Post are I. E. MARSH (A Co., 101st Eng.), A. E. PALMER (C Bat., 101st F.A.), W. LIBBY (E Co., 101st Inf.), M. R. ELWOOD (104th Inf.), and H. CONLIN (C Co., 101st F.A.).

V. C. RILEY (M) announced that a semi-military dance would be held by the Post the evening of May 25, at Ritz-Plaza ballroom, 218 Huntington Ave., tickets 50 cents. The proceeds from this dance are to augment the Post Treasury.

It was voted that a letter of thanks be sent to Comrade JAMES (M) and the members of the Rifle Team for the fine record and beautiful silver trophy won by the team the past season.

Commander SOUSA (M) announced that the Drum Corps was making good progress and had many new members. He hoped that some of the former members would rejoin the Corps. He also said that the Post was making every effort to increase the membership, and that the officers of the YD Club were interested in the Post. He added that by way of reciprocation the members of the Post should take advantage of the lower dues in the Club and become members of the YD Club and Y.D.V.A.

He then introduced the guest of honor, Pres. HAROLD SMITH (M) of the YD Club who spoke on the new dues of $3.00 per year for membership in the YD Club and $2.00 for membership in the Y.D.V.A. which entitled the member to YANKEE DOINGS. President SMITH (M) stated that it was just and proper that every man present should belong to the three organizations and be "one for all and all for one." In conclusion he invited all the members of the Post to attend the grand convention of the YD in Rutland, Vt., on June 22, 23, and 24, meet their former buddies, and enjoy a never-to-be-forgotten event.

— M. J. M. (M)

NOMINATING COMMITTEE, Y.D.V.A.

At a meeting held on Wednesday, May 2, the National Executive Committee appointed the following members to serve as a Nominating Committee, to select and present a slate of nominations for offices to be filled by election at the Rutland Convention:

"Nominating Committee"

WALLACE C. DAY (M) (104th Inf.)
WINFRED "DICK" WHITE (M) (101st Inf.)
A. RAYMOND DOUCETTE (M) (101st F.A.), LYNN
ROBERT JENNINGS (M) (102 M.G. Bn.)
CHARLES W. HARRIS (M) (101st Engrs.)

AMONG THE YD CLUBS AND CHAPTERS

YD CLUB OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA (CH)

The big news this month is the result of our election on April 4. The report of the Nominating Committee was augmented by nominations from the floor for some of the officers, which made a contest out of it. After the smoke had cleared and the ballots were counted the outcome was as follows:

President, E. A. (PETE) DRESSER (M) (102nd Inf.)
Vice President, ROBERT R. NORRIS (M) (101st Eng.)
Secretary, T. T. MEEHAN (M) (104th Inf.)
Treasurer, ARCHIE J. BRADLEY (M) (104th Inf.)
Chaplain, Dr. M. A. WELBOURN (M) (102nd Inf.)
Sergt.-at-Arms, JOSEPH J. McCARTHY (M) (101st F.A.)
Historian, ROBERT B. HURLEY (M) (102nd F.A.)
Executive Committee, ERNEST P. COUTURE (M) (104th Inf.), WILLIAM STEVENSON (M) (104th Inf.), Dr. M. A. WELBOURN (M) (102nd Inf.), JOHN J. FOX (M) (104th Inf.), GEORGE K. MITCHELL (M) (104th Amb. Co.).

PETE DRESSER (M) was a unanimous choice for President, the boys feeling that he was entitled to step up as he surely was after nearly three years of enthusiastic interest in the affairs of the Club, so as soon as his election was announced President Fox (M) called him to the rostrum to take over the gavel and conduct the balance of the evening's business.

Before retiring, Fox (M) thanked the members for their support during the year and stated that we had at least held together as an organization if we had not put over any stupendous program. As he took his place in the "ranks" John was loudly applauded.

His brief reference to the work of the year was altogether too modest, however, and it should be recorded that JOHN J. FOX (M) was a great President who labored hard and long for the organization. He gave freely of his time, money and energy to provide us with good entertainment on many occasions, and as a presiding officer he was both fair and able. It should also be stated that John was the founder of a YD Club here in Los Angeles back in 1926.

At our meeting on April 20, President DRESSER (M) was in the chair and conducted a fine meeting. He announced his committee appointments and asked everyone to get into high gear on the matter of membership.

After the business we refought the Battle of Seicheprey until time to adjourn.

The members were saddened to learn of the death of the six months-old daughter of JOHN J. SLAUGHTER (E Batt., 102nd F. A.), as this good comrade had the misfortune to also lose an infant son two years ago. Comrade HAL WHITE, WALTER STUDLEY (M), GREGORIO MORABITO (M) and GEORGE K. MITCHELL (M) served as pallbearers at the request of Comrade SLAUGHTER.

Two more of our boys have entered the Veterans Hospital at San Fernando, BILL BUXTON (M) (101st Engineers) and Wayne H. Mattonen (103rd Machine Gun Battalion.) Letters from members of their outfits will be appreciated.

In closing let me introduce the new Secretary, THAD MEEHAN (M) who will henceforth communicate with you concerning Club business. May he enjoy the same cordial relationship which has existed between us.

Yours in the old YD,
—GEORGE K. MITCHELL (M)

YD CLUB OF CHICAGO (CH)

"Hinky dinky parlez-vous!" shook the rafters of the basement of the bungalow of Comrade JOHN J. LEE (M) (A Co., 103rd Inf.), on April 10, when the Yankee Division Club of Chicago held its army feed stag.

Dugout atmosphere was provided by burlap curtains over the back doors, a duck walk in the passage, and signs reading reminiscently of France. Army food of the kind we cussed "over there", cooked by TIMOTHY D. DRISCOLL (M) (I Co., 103rd Inf.), proved a great treat.

It was all so realistic, R. W. FOGG (M) (Supply Company, 103rd Inf.) unconsciously sat down on the floor with his grub, and did his joints creak! And just to prove it wasn't exclusively a 103rd Infantry party, DAVID HASLIP (A Co., 101st Inf.), sat down with FOGG.

FRANCIS L. FOLEY (M) (F Co., 102nd Inf.), to show he had lost none of his skill as a runner, kept circling the table for seconds and thirds, of corned beef hash—and what glorious hash! Did you ever have peppers and pimento in yours over there?

"Hinky dinky parlez-vous!" Thirty-six members and guests, who suddenly found they still recalled many of the old verses, joined in the lusty chorus as President W. D. CROWELL (M) (101st M.G.) chanted the lines from the book, "Mlle. from Armentieres," which the Club received for exceeding its quota in the Mobilization.

It was one of the most successful of the many affairs the Club has enjoyed in its year of existence.

Many prospective members showed up for the first time and several joined. CLARENCE A. BUSH (M) (Bat. C., 101st F.A.), Secretary-Treasurer, announced the roster was increased to 54, a gain of five. Included was GLEN C. MUIR (M) (E Co., 103rd Inf.), who was heard from by mail from Toledo, Ohio.

With the 103rd Infantry already stealing the show, FRANK J. MERLAK (M) (E Co.), brought in JOHN A. KLOCKOWSKI (M), who signed up. KLOCKOWSKI, who claims he broke up nearly every crap game he got into in France, is now breaking weighing machines. Over there he weighed 140 pounds. Now he cracks the dial at 270, believe it or not! WILLIAM HAUN and several others of the same outfit also appeared for the first time.

EDWARD A. STRUTZ (M) (E Co., 104th Inf.) provided some moving pictures of the stag variety. WILLIAM A. BRADY (M) (101st F. Sig. Bn.) painted the signs and assisted with the decorations, being an interior decorator by trade.

DANA M. HUBBARD (Bat. C, 103rd F.A.) signed up. WILLIAM G. MALLER, (B Co., 102nd Inf.), D.S.C. and C.G., was a guest. A letter was read from FRANK COLUMBO (M) (L Co., 102nd Inf.), saying he was serving as election clerk that night, and authorizing Comrade FOLEY (M) to vote for him. "I vote the same as Mr. FOLEY", said Frank.

R. ALLEN USHER (M) was appointed Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, and talked of the possibilities of a benefit show to raise funds. Comrade USHER, as head of Paramount Pictures here, has command of theaters and talent. He also undertook the task of arranging the picnic to be held at the duck farm of BRAD MOORE (M) (Bat. A, 103rd F.A.), at Monticello, Ill. BURTON HARRINGTON of the same outfit agreed to act as assistant.

Plans for another big party on Tuesday, May 8, were laid to celebrate the club's birthday.

T. H. SHEPPARD (M) (A Co., 102nd M. G. Bn.), vice-president, was reappointed welfare officer, and some of his work was outlined.

Comrade LEE (M) and his aides were given a rousing vote of thanks for a great party. Others attending included EDWARD J. KOSATKA (M) (Bat. B., 102nd F.A.); H. G. CATH (D Co., 102nd M.G. Bn.); PERRY H. CRAFTON (M) (101st M.G.); T. E. DOUGLAS (M) (Bat. C, 101st F.A.); CARL F. GERSTNER (M) (A Co., 102nd Inf.); CLYDE E. HERROLD (M) (C Co., 102nd Inf.); WALTER R. LANGOSCH (M) (101st F. Sig. Bn.); E. D. O'CONNELL (M) and E. E. ADAMSON (M) (L Co., 102nd Inf.); EDWARD C. PEDERSON (M) (A Co., 104th Inf.); WILLIAM J. RAY (M) (Hq., 102nd Inf.); HENRY B. REINEKE (M) (G Co., 102nd Inf.) and ABE SHERMAN (M) (Q.M.C.).

Among the guests were A. G. LUOMA, (D Co., 104th Inf.) and HERMAN GLAWE, (C Co., 102nd Inf.).

—C. A. B. (M)

YD CLUB OF CONCORD, N. H. (CH)

At a meeting held on April 6, the following officers were elected for the coming year:

President, JOHN JORGENSEN (M)
Vice President, RALPH M. BARTLETT (M)
Secretary-Treasurer, GEORGE E. WOODS (M)
Historian, NORMAN ANDREWS (M)

We are out this year to make this Club one of the best of all the YD chapters. We plan to hold some of our meetings in the surrounding towns, and bring in as members some of the eligibles in these places.

—G. E. W. (M)

YD CLUB OF FITCHBURG?

The following letter indicates that the "?" in the above caption will soon be replaced by "(CH)".

"Will you please see to it that I have an application for Charter for the YD Club of Fitchburg, Mass., for Friday the 20th of April.

"We slipped a little here the past month or so due to start of the fiscal year, but will have our membership up to date within the next few weeks.

"We are very anxious to have this application, as to date we only have the temporary officers, and with the completed application for Charter we will feel that we are really organized and can elect officers for this year.

"Hope to have a representative from the 104th at our meeting so we may attend the Marlboro 'Apremont Day' in a group.

"There is about twice as much talk already about the Rutland, Vt., Reunion as there has been about any others to date, and it certainly ought to be one grand and glorious Success."

—ARTHUR P. SHEA (M)
(B Co., 104th Inf.)

YD CLUB OF LYNN (CH)

The Lynn (Mass.) Chapter, Y.D.V.A., held election of officers on April 24, with the following results: President, FRED W. HARRINGTON (M); Vice President, EDWARD A. SAULNIER (M); Secretary-Treasurer, A. RAYMOND DOUCETTE (M).

Membership renewals for the current year are coming along in fine shape, due in large measure to the energy and persistence of RAY DOUCETTE (M), who keeps everlastingly after them for the glory of the YD Club of Lynn (CH) and the Y.D.V.A.

YD CLUB OF NORWALK (CH)

The long tried-for, the long fought-for, the long official name that has been in the uppermost part of our minds has, at last, arrived in Norwalk, Conn.

quite recently. That name is "YD CHAPTER OF NORWALK, Conn.", and are we proud, I'll say we are! We are all tickled pink about it.

Anyway, at our meeting which was held on Friday, April 13, we had the largest gathering of YD men in Norwalk, Conn. Of all the men who are members here, AL HERMAN (M) tells the writer that we were only 5 short of being 100% present. What say you, Mr. Editor? [Splendid!—Ed.]

Well, now we have that priceless parchment in our midst, the man at the keys wishes to announce the following to the whole dog-gorn world; AL HERMAN (M) Comm. (D Co., 102nd Inf.) D.S.C., J. KOVANCE, Sr. V Comm., (K Co., 102nd), H. POIRIER (M) Jr. V. Comm. (M.G. Co., 102nd); H. ANDERSON (M) Q.M., (D Co., 102nd); H. WOODS (M) Adj., (D Co., 102nd); Officer of Day, A. BOOTH (M) (D Co., 102nd); Trustee 2 years, J. PHELAN (M) (C Co., 102nd); 1 year BARNEY CLARK (LM) (A Co., 102nd); Historian, W. P. ADAMS (M) (102nd Amb. Co.); SAM POLLEY, Chaplain, (Hdq. Co., 102nd Inf.).

The following were visitors at this meeting, C. GOODBLOOD (C Co., 103rd), whose home is Bethel, Ct., ED ERICSON (A Co., 102nd), from same burg, BLAKE ROBSON (E Co., 103rd), also hails from Bethel; AL SINSKI (M) (I Co., 102nd), of Danbury, S. TOROK (M) (D Co., 102nd), hails from Stamford.

Our annual dinner to recall that big battle is slated for April 28th in Norwalk, when we hope to have some big shot from Boston with us, perhaps two big shots; who knows. A large delegation of the boys are to travel to New Haven, to help the boys there have a good time. Now for the news.

It is reported on good authority, that we have a real honest to goodness YD Tavern in Norwalk, so if any of the boys are on the road and feel like a wee bit of schnapps, just ask for the YD Tavern; that's all. Mrs. SAM TOROK sent one of the largest cakes ever made by any wife to this meeting, and of course it was put up for raffle, and would you believe it, HEN WOODS (M) won it! He is the guy who is afraid of Friday the 13th stuff; hot dog. Anyway, it gave our Entertainment Comm. a nice sum to fall back on for future events.

I would like to have our Headquarters pass upon the following, a wee bit of a YD man who hails from Bethel, attended this meeting, and had the time of his life, and we left together about midnight. At 6 A.M. on April 14th, the writer was rudely awakened from his slumbers by a call from Noroton Heights, Conn. This caller informed the writer that a Mr. GOODBLOOD was good enough to exchange overcoats; now we are at sea as to who got the best coat from this mix-up. Another thing that is bothering the members is, do our By-Laws call for the Commander to have a cop's billy in his hand when he is conducting a meeting? Looks strange to me. Another point the writer wishes to know, has ANDERSON (M), our good and honest QM, got to have a private Sec'y at all meetings? Some swank, Andy, my boy. All of these things are worth looking into, as our poor Adj. gets writer's cramp trying to catch up with the minutes, and he has no helper. If our Hdqs. ever wants to have a real first-class beer slinger, all they have to do is call on our excellent entertainment committee, as every one of them are experts. Finally, when in Norwalk on the second and fourth Friday, remember we are in session from 8 P.M. to 2 A.M. That's all for now.

—The old Norwalk Penpusher, BILL ADAMS (M)

To good old BILL ADAMS (M) foregoing account of activities of the Y.D.V.A.'s youngest chee-ild, DOINGS' Editor begs to add just a few words of true and sincere regret. A combination of unavoidable circumstances made it impossible for either the National President, Col. BILL BLAKE (M), or the National Secretary, PHIL SANBORN (M) to be present in Norwalk on April 28, to properly present the charter establishing the Club as a Chapter of the Y.D.V.A. National Vice President for Connecticut DANA T. LEAVENWORTH (LM) also found it absolutely impossible to go down from Hartford.

So, in addition to the letters of regret written to several of the officers and members of the Chapter, DOINGS wishes to make this public apology to every last member of the Club. The President and Secretary were downright sorry about it, and if in any way they could have done so, they would have been there.

Hear Ye, Hear Ye, be it known that ye old town of Norwalk, whose star is the fifth on Old Glory, had its chapter presented to AL HERMAN (M), Commander of this latest unit of the Y.D.V.A. of Boston.

The presentation was made by WILLIAM P. ADAMS (M) of Danbury, in the last minute pinch-hitting position for BILL BLAKE (M) and PHIL SANBORN (M), before an audience of 207 diners; this is the actual count and tickets paid for.

Commander AL HERMAN (M) welcomed the vast crowd on behalf of the chapter, then handed the rest of the meeting of YD pals over to Dr. J. K. Moore, who acted as toastmaster of the evening. In the absence of our old pal DAN STRICKLAND, the divine blessing was omitted, and in its place, all stood with heads bowed while the large dining room was cast into a semi-darkness, the mellow notes of taps was heard, and the large picture of the late Major General EDWARDS, was the only sign of brightness in the dining room which was brought out more vividly by a spotlight.

This year we had the honor of having the nephew of General EDWARDS, in the person of Col. DAN EDWARDS, holder of the congressional medal of honor, D.S.C., D.S.M., and many other medals of honor; Col. BLAKE of the 102nd Inf.; Major Schartz, Chief of Police Pennington; Mr. and Mrs. Dilworth; and many others who are well-known to the public of Norwalk.

Commander HERMAN (M), in accepting the Char-

ter from Comrade ADAMS (M), assured his hearers that his objective was 100 members and an auxiliary for the ladies this year. This year the Norwalk Chapter will begin its crusade of Fairfield County, and hold meetings in cities and towns where there are YD men, and will do its best to organize chapters in these places. The committee on arrangements for this wonderful time was made up of all the chapter members, and HENRY WOODS (M) with AL HERMAN (M) acted as the contact men with the committee who placed the guests at their tables, where signs told the name of the towns and cities where groups came from, and where they would sit.

During his talk, after the tables had been cleared, Col. BLAKE of the 102nd, told his hearers that next year he would have his whole regiment parade in the afternoon of the day when the Norfolk Chapter would hold its banquet in 1935. This news brought a loud applause and cheers from the throats of those present, in other words, next year, God willing, all of National officers of the Y.D.V.A. must be present in Norwalk, Connecticut.

Past Chapter Commander SAM POLLEY (M) was presented with a token by AL HERMAN (M) for his wonderful work as Commander last year, and responded with well chosen words which were received by all with a good round of applause. Plans are well under way for a large delegation from Norwalk to attend the YD Convention this year in Vermont, and news has reached the writer by the way of the grapevine route, that Norwalk will present a name for the Connecticut Vice President then.

With the many ladies present in their spring finery, their gay colors blended in with the color scheme; the tables were placed in long lines, the table clothes were white with a red covering and every other napkin was either blue or red, making the whole color scheme one of red, white and blue.

The boys of our chapter were really sorry that BILL BLAKE (M) and PHIL SANBORN (M) could not make it this year, and express their regrets to hear of BILL BLAKE's recent illness.

The total membership of our chapter to date is 50, and we are to get as many dues in for the Y.D.V.A. as we can, so from now on we hope to see that the lastest chapter has its place amid the other chapters, so that the whole darn country will read of our advancement and fine co-operation with national headquarters.

—W. P. A. (M)

YD CLUB OF PORTLAND (CH)

The Secretary wishes to express his deep regret if he, by his blunder, caused any of the members any extra trouble the other night.

Here is a surprise. The *Piscataquis Observer*, which does observe things, says: "OSCAR DAVIS, a former member of F Co, 103rd Inf., comes to town to make a personal appearance on the stage of the New Star Theatre, April 2. Mr. DAVIS since his discharge from F Co. has won nation-wide fame as a stage and screen performer and has appeared in many outstanding motion pictures." Well, what do you think of that? Give the boy a great big hand!

In the same paper, mention is made of LESTER LOVEJOY, also of F Co., who lost his home and all his belongings by fire. The fire spread so fast that his family had to flee in the snow and extreme cold. And when we say cold, we mean cold; 30 below is not uncommon up in that country.

And on Monday, April 16, EDDIE DOUGHERTY of the Portland Club, was visited by fire. He was more fortunate than Lovejoy, inasmuch as he had some insurance, though he lost a lot of things that insurance could not replace.

The controversy over the changing the Mass. N.G. Camp to Cape Cod is causing us a lot of amusement. Do they want the Mainiacs to show them how to build a camp, again?

Remember that we hold our meetings on the 3rd Tuesday of each month at the Chamber of Commerce building on Free St. (And there is nothing free on that street either.)

"Are you going to Rutland?" is the question asked among Portland YD Club members. We all want to go, but it is going to be a job to get there. Money is hard to find down here. Hoover said prosperity was around the corner, but it has been so long since we saw it, that if we did see it, we would not know it.

Did you hear of the Portland pastor who said that we were a menace to the nation? Well, I have not heard of anything yet that he has done that has justified his existence so far. I wonder if he has felt the pangs of hunger, the persistent ringing of the door bell by bill collectors, without having anything to give them. How would he have felt if his church had taken his last cent away from him? The Christ on the Cross said, "God, forgive them, for they know not what they do." We at least, can do the same.

Those that attended our last meeting sure enjoyed themselves; those that did not come sure missed a good time. After the meeting VICTOR ERICKSON (M) set up his dart game and the fun was on. Our good friend WARREN KING (HM), donated a watch fob as one of the prizes and while we won't mention the nature of the other prize it was worth while. Chick Evans won the fob and Melanson won the other prize.

We are glad to report that REX ROBINSON is going to stay with us. For awhile we thought we were going to lose him, but he has a position here in Portland that will keep him with us for some time to come. We would miss Rex. He is one of our hard workers.

We are also glad to report that Mrs. HAROLD KEATING is home from the hospital. Harold's work on the Police force keeps him from the Club meet-

ings, which he would attend if he could.

We notice that some of our stuff was left out last month so we won't write so much this time.

—MINNIE LA-TOUR (M).

RHODE ISLAND CHAPTER (CH)

YANKEE DOINGS regrets that up to time of going to press no account of the Seicheprey Day Celebration on April 19, at Jim Smith's Inn, Lakewood, R.I., has been received. DOINGS has no professional reporters, nor any AP franchise; it must depend on volunteer correspondents. Appoint a scribe, Rhode Island, and see that he does his stuff, so we can tell the rest of the YD world from Maine to California what takes place in Little Rhody.

YD CLUB OF SPRINGFIELD (CH)

At our last regular meeting our new officers were installed by Past Commander ANDREW BIRNIE (M).

General EDMUND J. SLATE (M), WILLIAM CONNELLY (M), Commander of Post 21, American Legion; HAROLD BARNETT, President of the Holyoke YD Club, were present as our guests.

General SLATE and Commander CONNELLY spoke of the wonderful work we were doing, stressing in particular the fine work we were doing at Veterans' Hospitals.

Our outgoing President, ED MALEY (M), was presented with the Past President's badge and immediately following the installation an excellent program of entertainment was presented.

The following is a list of our new officers:

President: BENJAMIN JOHNSON (M). 1st Vice President: ROSWELL PATCH (M). 2nd Vice President: ROY COONS (M). 3rd Vice President: ROBERT BEACH (M). Secretary: LEO JACQUES (M). Sergt.-at-Arms: WM. GREER (M). Treasurer: ROBERT SPENGLER (M). Judge Adv.: ANTHONY SANNELLA (M). Hon. Chaplain: REV. GEO. S. L. CONNOR (M) Chaplain: THOS. CROKAN (M). Historian: FRANK LARROW (M). Directors: 3 yrs. HUGH MCKAY (M), EDWARD BETTER (M). 2 yrs. ANDREW BIRNIE (M), FRANK MAY (M). 1 yr. DAVID HOGAN (M), DENIS BRUNTON (M).

A most successful trip to Leeds Veterans' Hospital was made, Sunday, April 1. Seventeen acts of vaudeville were presented. A trip to Rutland is planned for Sunday, May 20, when an entertainment will be presented by a colored show troupe. **We are mighty proud of our hospital work, and are sure if every Chapter could make one trip and see the results of their efforts, they would soon start arrangements for a second trip.**

An extensive drive for members is to start at once. The following prizes are to be offered to those bringing in new members.

Five members: A YD medal.
Ten members: A year's membership.
Twenty members: Ten Dollars.
Fifty members: Twenty-five Dollars.

At our last meeting we adopted a ritual for our regular business meetings. This ritual was given careful study and adds much to the dignity of the meetings.

The committee that drew up this ritual feel that it is really worthy of adoption by the National Body. It gives something standard and impresses new members and does away with the slip-shod manner that our meetings seemed to have had.

The ritual follows:

Commander raps for order and says:
"This meeting will now come to order."
Then addresses the Sergt.-at-Arms:
"Comrade Sergt.-at-Arms, are all persons here assembled eligible to membership in this organization?"

Sergt.-at-Arms answers yes or no to his best ability. Should there be any ineligibles present, the Sergt.-at-Arms will escort them to the anteroom until such time as they can be properly presented to the body.

Commander:
"Will the Chaplain please say the opening prayer?"

Chaplain rises and recites the following prayer:
"Most Merciful God: Look down upon us. Help us to be faithful to the cause for which we are united and be ever watchful over us. Amen."

Commander:
"I now declare this meeting of the YD Club of Springfield open for business."

Commander:
"Comrade Sergt.-at-Arms." (Sergt.-at-Arms advances to altar and salutes.) "I request that you see that our country's flag is properly honored." (Sergt.-at-Arms salutes.)

Sergt.-at-Arms:
"We will now stand and salute the flag." (Commander strikes with gavel and assembly stands.) After the salute the Commander strikes with gavel. Assembly becomes seated. Sergt.-at-Arms salutes and returns to his station.

Commander:
"Comrade First Vice Commander, what is the purpose of our organization?"

First Vice Commander:
"To help our sick and needy when possible, to visit and encourage those of our comrades confined to hospitals, to honor our dead, to promote good fellowship, to preserve the history and traditions of our division, to honor the flag and uphold the Constitution of the United States."

Business:
At 9:30 P.M. the Commander addresses the Second Vice Commander as follows: "How do we honor our dead?" (The Sergt.-at-Arms turns off all lights but center ones.)

Second Vice Commander:
"By bowing our heads in one minute of silent prayer. We will now stand for one minute of silent prayer."

Commander strikes with gavel and assembly stands with bowed heads. At conclusion of silence, Commander strikes with gavel and assembly becomes seated.

Commander (To Third Vice Commander)
"Have our dead been properly honored?"

Third Vice Commander:
"We have now properly honored our dead comrades in the manner most fitting at this time. May their memory help us achieve our purpose."

Continuation of business:
At the motion to adjourn the Commander addresses the Chaplain: "Will you recite the closing prayer?"

Chaplain rises and recites the following prayer:
"O Lord, help us to be as loyal to each other while apart as when assembled. Guard us and keep us from harm that we may again assemble to carry on the duties of our organization. Amen."

Commander:
"Let us not forget the purpose of this meeting when we leave here tonight, but rather, strive to make the Y.D.V.A. and everything connected with it respected at all times. Until (date of next meeting) I now declare this meeting of the YD Club of Springfield adjourned."

—L. P. T. J. (M)

YD CLUB OF WASHINGTON (CH)

The YD Club of Washington held its annual Spring anquet and Jamboree at the Army and Navy ountry Club, in Arlington, Virginia, on the eve-ing of Thursday, April 12, 1934.

The total attendance (including Congressmen) was eighty-two. From 8 P.M., when the first arrivals put in an appearance, until shortly after nine, when the Grand March to the table began, there was a continuous round of reunions. Many of the boys get an opportunity to see each other only at "the big party," and when they do—"row de dow." JOHN CASWELL, JR. (M) set up a mess of bottles, jars, and other commodities on a table in the back room and proceeded to shake up a flock of cocktails that would knock the crust off any old shell-back. It was great to see John agitate that shaker. Everything shook but the soles of his feet. BYRON CARSON (M) took second honors in this contest. His highballs didn't have the social standing of John's cocktails, but they were strong in "Esprit de Corps".

President AL BARTRAM (M) called the banquet to order as soon as the sound of the soup course subsided, and presented BILLY CONNERY (M), the famous Color Sergeant of the 101st Infantry, as toastmaster. The table was a continuous affair running around three sides of the banquet hall. Billy and the rest of the "Brass Hats" were located at the center of the closed end where they could keep things under control.

The following officers were installed by BILLY CONNERY:

NATHAN GOLDEN (M), President
JOHN CASWELL (M), 1st Vice President
KARL STANDISH (M), 2nd Vice President
PAUL HUTCHINS (M), 3rd Vice President
LEVI W. ST. PETER (M), Secretary
DAVID G. DODIC (M), Treasurer
JOE WILNER (M), Director
MAURICE WHITE (M), Director
ALFRED J. BARTRAM (M), Director

Directors whose terms have another year to run are:
Gen. GEORGE S. SIMONDS (M)
BYRON CARSON (M)
RAY QUEENIN (M)

We listened to short, interesting speeches by AL BARTRAM (M), the out-going President; NATE GOLDEN (M), the new President; DAN CAMPBELL, Department Commander of the V.F.W., and an honorary member of the Club; Major General GEORGE S. SIMONDS (M), Commandant of the Army War College, and the most popular man in the Army today; and the following members of Congress who honored the Club by their presence: WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR. (M), of Lynn, Mass.; Dr. William L. Higgins of So. Coventry, Conn.; Frank H. Foss, of Fitchburg, Mass.; William N. Rogers, of Sanbornville, N.H. (I wonder if that town was named after Phil Sanborn—or vice versa); Pehr G. Holmes, of Worcester, Mass.; John J. Douglas, of East Boston, Mass.; and James M. Fitzpatrick, of New York City. In passing, it's a pleasure to state that these Congressmen are our friends; they're all wool and a yard wide and, regardless of politics, we hope their constituents keep them here as long as they want to stay. So you guys back home who read this, keep them in mind. The way to keep a friend is to come through when you can.

Charles S. Greenwood, Secretary to Congressman Higgins, was called upon to render a couple of the character monologues for which he is famous. The call was unexpected, but found Charlie game as usual. He has been an honorary member of the Club and a regular attendant at its parties for years. This year he honored the Club by bringing along his charming daughter, Miss Kathryn Greenwood.

A skit showing the relative attention received by Veterans and C.C.C. workers at Government hospitals was put on by a group including BILLY CONNERY (M), RAY QUEENIN (M), PAUL HUTCHINS (M), AL BARTRAM (M), BILL NICHOLSON (M) and several others whose names have slipped away. BILLY CONNERY (M) and RAY QUEENIN (M) put on the old standby—"On the Road to Verdun". By this time, the ice cream was served and the dance orchestra was luring couples out to the dance hall, so the party adjourned to that part of the building. During the dinner, Billy Connery punctuated his introductions with selections from his unlimited stock of stories. At his suggestion, the Club voted unanimously to send a letter to Mrs. Porter H. Dale, widow of the

late Senator Dale of Vermont, telling her how much she and the genial Senator were missed at this party. The usual tribute to the YD men who have answered the last roll-call was paid.

JIM BOYER, who has been away from Washington for a couple of years, came down from his new home (Bath) somewhere in the wilds of New York State, especially to be with the gang.

JOE WILNER (M) came up from Fort Humphries and brought his wife and niece with him. Joe lost his printing plant and several hundred dollars' worth of his own property in a big fire that swept the Fort last winter. Then, from Winchester, Virginia, came two YD men—HARRY HUGHES and TIMBROOKE, whose first name escapes me at the moment. Accompanying them was Hughes' young son and a friend named Potts. HUGHES, by the way, runs the Winhalton Inn, in Winchester, and will be glad to see any YD men who pass through this part of old Virginia. DAVE HERMAN (M), Commander of Major General Clarence R. Edwards Post of V.F.W., was there minus the better half.

Lieutenant Gailey, General SIMONDS' (M) aide, was on hand as usual. It may be that the first time Gailey came to a YD party it was because he had to, but no orders are necessary now. Gailey is one of the boys. If all generals had aides like him, and all aides had generals like General SIMONDS (M), it would be a damn good Army to serve in.

Mrs. Simonds, who was hurt in a fall some time ago, accompanied the General. By the way she enjoyed the dancing, she has completely recovered from the effects of the fall.

At last we have the low-down on Gen. SIMONDS (M) and his escapade with that well-remembered lady, Elsie Janis, during her career in France, when that lady honored the YD with an entertainment. By use of a blackjack and threats, the General was made to divulge. Since Mrs. Simonds was present we accept his explanation as Gospel. This should make the buck privates feel good; a Major General of the Army swabbing the decks of an army transport. We have actually seen this done by Gen. SIMONDS.

Prospects are good, and let us hope they materialize, that Gen. SIMONDS will be next Chief of Staff. He will have the 100% support of the New English delegation in Congress we know.

A grand old soldier is Gen. SIMONDS. Nothing rank-conscious about him, but just another buck private when at a get-together. A great chap to have during these times and always ready to put his shoulder to the wheel. One has to meet Mrs. Simonds to appreciate what a fine sport that gracious lady is.

Gen. SIMONDS graduated from the United States Military Academy in 1899, and passed on in the various grades to his present rank of Major General and Commandant of the Army War College. Served in the Spanish-American War, Philippine Insurrection, China Relief Expedition, Mexican Border, World War, taking part in the Somme Defensive—Ypres Offensive—Somme Offensive. Holds the Distinguished Service Medal, The Order of the Companion of the Bath (British), The Order of the Crown (Italian), The Legion of Honor (French).

NATE GOLDEN (M), when he was found guilty of having been elected President of the Club for the coming year, admitted that his election was a result of the ruthless steamroller methods of the clique. He invited all the other members to join the clique and see how it works and maybe they too may become President.

Major C. STERRY LONG and his charming wife were among those present. Major Long, besides being a Deputy Administrator in N.R.A., was Nate's looie in Hdq. Co., 101st Infantry, in charge of the Signal Platoon.

Among those who were missed this year were "HAPPY" GLASSFORD (M), who is making a special investigation of labor conditions in California; BOB CONROY, who found it impossible to cancel a previous engagement; Congressman PIATT ANDREW (HM), who was attending a meeting of the trustees of his university; LEN A'HEARN (M), who, with Mrs. A'Hearn, is traveling for the Government (he was last heard from in St. Louis), and Doc COUPAL (M), who was afraid, maybe, that his high blood pressure couldn't take it. JIMMY MORAN (M), too, was among the missing.

A number of the boys are looking forward rather hopefully to the possibility of attending the YD Convention in Rutland this year.

Great doings are in prospect for this summer, and if all plans materialize there is plenty to look forward to in the line of good times. Nothing definite yet, but will give more details as soon as the gang decide themselves.

—R. J. Q. (M)
—L. W. S. (M)

CLARENCE R. EDWARDS POST, V.F.W. WASHINGTON, D.C.

Numbers 4 and 5 of Volume I of "Carry On," the monthly publication of the Major General Clarence R. Edwards Post, V.F.W., of Washington, D.C., give evidence of the strength, activity and enthusiasm of this all YD Post, and its vital concern in veterans' affairs as they pass through the Washington mill. They also tell of the social times being held by the Post and by the Department of D.C.

One suggestion interests us especially—a full-page endorsement of NATE GOLDEN (M), President of our own Washington Chapter (CH) for Department Commander, V.F.W. To that DOINGS says Amen.

The editorial comment is captioned "An Editorial Column with Apologies." It doesn't say to whom the apology is made, but our guess would be "Odd" McIntyre. And apologies are scarcely necessary, for the comment is in the same terse, pithy, staccato style. DAVE HERMAN (M) is the editor.

HAWAIIAN SECTOR

Orders have been received from the War Department transferring Captain VICTOR L. OLESON, (M) (103rd F.A.), now of the 11th Feld Artillery, to Fort Warren, Wyo., sailing from Honolulu, June 7.

102ND INFANTRY

Experience of past years convinces DOINGS that somewhere—in fact probably at several places—in the state of Connecticut observances of Seicheprey Day were held during the month of April. Were it not for that fact, one would never know it, as nary a word, newspaper clipping, or any other news has percolated into the sanctum at 200 Huntington Avenue.

YANKEE DOINGS *wants* to print ALL the YD news, but unless some fellow takes upon himself the sense of obligation of sending it in, we just don't have it. With an official editorial and reportorial staff of one (count 'em (1)), it is of course utterly impossible to cover the Nation in person. So please keep DOINGS informed, so that DOINGS, in turn, can inform the rest of the YD world.

FLICKERS FROM THE 104TH

C COMPANY

C Company again leads the Regimental Association with JAMES A. LEIGH (M) Commander, elected at the reunion at Marlboro.

The big feature of the parade was JOE KANUSKY (M) and MICKEY KEEFE leading the company, on two of the biggest truck horses to be found in town.

TED NOYES (M) and DAN JONES (M) were the makers of a resolution in regard to compensation that passed unanimously.

Our former Captain, BILL STILES (M), was the Chief Marshal of the parade.

AL BENNETT (M), AL OHRN (M) and GEORGE THOMSON (M) were on hand as usual.

The banquet was held at the Elks, with H Co., and we had one of the largest representations we ever had.

L. D. JONES (M), FRITZ MILLER, PHIL and PAUL WOOD (M), with JOHN and HARRY HOPKINS, were on deck.

STONE, JOE PAUL, and SHINE were there, all the way from Spencer, and "FLIP" BARNARD from Brookfield.

TOM MONGUSO (M), of Milford, never misses one, and FRANK SALOME (M) was down from Lowell.

BERT BUSS (M), BILL MILLWARD (M), BILL GILLIAM (M), were at the banquet. WALTER WILLIAMS, HERB JEFFREY (M), CARL FEGREUS, BILL PARMENTER, and GRANFORS were much in evidence.

GEORGE ELLIOTT (M) and RUSS HARMON showed up just before the parade. HENRY MERNIN and AL RAND were on the sidelines when we paraded by.

EARL BROWN (M), who is now located in Brockton, attended. JOHN and HENRY ANDERSON, LOUIS HENDRICKS, MARK COSGROVE, and WALTER PRICE showed up.

Also WES ROSS, RALPH KEIRSTEAD (M), MERRIFIELD, JIMMIE VALENTINE, RED NORTHRIDGE, JOHN YESS, FRANK JONES, and GEORGE CYPHER.

FRED FALK and HAROLD NUTE (M) had their regular lay-out in their corner suite with "Skipper" to take care of it, but this time it was the other way around and the "Skipper" had to be taken care of.

TOM and BILL MAHONEY were having a good time and JUD FISH made the banquet but had to leave after that.

FRED JORDAN and ARTHUR LEBRACK and CARL WEBBER were there.

No one recognized SEVIER, who was a slim kid of seventeen when he left the company in Sartes and showed up at Marlboro weighing around 200, and over six feet tall.

The reunion was a success and hopes to meet again next year at Athol.

—H. G. WATTS (LM)

101ST FIELD ARTILLERY

A BATTERY

Battery A held its Annual Reunion Banquet at the Hotel Brunswick, Boston, on the evening of April 26, with 156 present.

Captain GEORGE A. PARKER (M) acted in the capacity of Toastmaster, Gen. JOHN H. AGNEW, the Adjutant General, being the principal after-dinner speaker. Capt. TED STORER (M) also spoke to the men of his former old command, and distributed the annual prizes.

The following Battery Association officers were elected:

President, SINCLAIR WEEKS (M)
Vice President, PHILIP TOBEY
Secretary-Treasurer, ALFRED BECK, JR. (M)

A general good time with songs and reminiscences of the old days made the affair the happy occasion that it always is.

102ND FIELD ARTILLERY

E BATTERY

The Sixteenth Annual Meeting and Election of Officers of the Battery E Veterans Association took place on Tuesday evening, May 8, at 8:00 o'clock in "The Dugout" of the Hotel Stafford, Worcester, Mass.

As this event took place after this issue of DOINGS went to press, it is impossible to give the details of the meeting here. Will someone who attended, please send an account to be published next month?

103RD FIELD ARTILLERY

A BATTERY

CHET LEES was elected President of the R. I. State Association of Master Plumbers at the annual meeting held recently. Chet is one of the prominent plumbers in Providence, conducting the business founded by his father.

RUSS HAWES is a gentleman farmer these days, conducting a farm up in Cumberland, R. I. His chief duties as State Inspector for the Bureau of Markets, R. I. Dep't of Agriculture, get him up in the morning earlier than his old "Top Kicker" did.

JOE MCLOUGHLIN, of baseball fame, is a Motor Vehicle Inspector with the R. I. State Board of Public Roads, at present on an intensive check-up.

All you A Battery men. Remember the annual outing, on the last Sunday in June. The boys turn out for this from Washington, D.C., to Chicago, to Canada. If you do not get a bulletin on this, send your address to A. C. FREEMAN, JR. (M), 8 Elton Street, Providence, R. I.

B BATTERY

BILL MACKIE (M) walked away with one of those packs of MEL CARY's YD Playing Cards as a door prize at the R. I. Seicheprey Day Celebration. Bill is in the textile business, with the Mackie Worsted Yarn Co., of Centerdale, R. I.

TOM REDFERN (M) showed his too-seldom-seen face at the same party. Tom is in the Engineering Department with the U. S. Rubber Co. Plant in Providence.

C BATTERY

DUFF DRISCOLL recently paid a visit to the old home town in Livermore Falls, Me., for a little New England YD inspiration. "Duff" is an instructor of Languages at a Prep School in the Middle West.

T. AUGUSTUS "GUS" HAMPTON, one of the foremost Jammers in the famous Jam Battery, has been prominent in R. I. Relief Administration for the past two years. He is at present busy in the North Providence district.

101ST MACHINE GUN B'N.

GRENVILLE D. WHITNEY, of Hartford, Conn., has become associated with Jackson Steiner & Co., bonds and securities, 15 Lewis Street, Hartford, in the capacity of vice president.

At the Annual Meeting of the Mansfield Fish and Game Club, held at the University Club, Hartford, R. C. "DEKE" HASTINGS was elected president, and RAWDON MYERS to a place on the Board of Directors.

102ND M.G. BATTALION

The Annual Banquet and Reunion of the 102nd Machine Gun Battalion Association was held at the American House, Boston, on Saturday evening, April 28, 1934. About 80 men were present, which exceeded the attendance of last year.

STEWART B. JOHNSTON (M) (A Co.), who was elected President to succeed LINC MCNALLY, addressed the gathering, urging all to join the YD Club of Boston, and also to make every effort to attend the YD Convention in Rutland, Vermont, on June 22, 23, and 24. In this connection, a letter was read from RAYMOND J. "SLOPSY" COCKLIN (M) (A Co.), who is Secretary of the Rutland Convention Committee, telling something of the plans under way for the Convention, and assuring every one a grand, good time in Rutland.

GUY L. BEAN, JR. (M) (A Co.) of Amesbury was re-elected Secretary, and ARTHUR C. HAVLIN (M) (A Co.) of Weston was re-elected Treasurer. The Vice Presidents elected to represent the different companies were as follows:

Headquarters: BOB JENNINGS (M).
A Company: "PERK" PERKINS, CHARLIE GLEASON (M) (Vermont).
B Company: LORNE KAY, HAL MARTIN.
C Company: MIKE RAMSEY, BEN RUSSELL.

An excellent dinner was enjoyed, and the old days relived in typical reunion atmosphere..

—A. C. H. (M)
—P. N. S. (M)

A COMPANY

In the April issue, American Legion Monthly, the story "Heritage of Valor", concerns an "A" man. The author's name is a nom-de-plume, so does not disclose the identity of the soldier. We've searched our next-of-kin records and are positive the soldier was a former resident of South Dakota, having joined us in May, '18, and was wounded in October—not our local WALTER DENNIS. The story is worth reading.

The annual Boston Reunion of the Battalion was held April 28 at the American House. As usual—a success, no unusual happenings. Approximately 20 "A" men were there—the distant ones, TOM ROOT of New York, CHARLIE GLEASON (M) of Vermont, WALTER ELLIOTT of Taunton—the prize winning stranger, BILL ZWICKER—still perfect record of attendance, CARL REED of Yarmouthport. STEW JOHNSTON (M) was elected President, and "BARON" BEAN (M) and ART HAVLIN (M) re-elected Secretary and Treasurer, respectively. The coming YD Convention in Rutland, Vermont, received considerable publicity and should be well attended by m.g'ers.

We notice in DOINGS that AL BARTRAM (M) is active in the Washington YD Group, and TOM SHEPPARD (M) in the Chicago Club. Hope they'll join one of our local gatherings before long.

—A. C. H. (M)

ENGINEER ENTRIES

On April 7, the ladies of the 101st Engineer Welfare Association gave their Annual Dinner and Entertainment to the former members of the Engineers and their wives and children, at the Cadet Armory. While the attendance was not as large as it has sometimes been, the party was the most ambitious yet planned, and the most enjoyable the Association has ever held.

After an excellent dinner, Mme. Maud Erickson, of the Metropolitan Opera Company, and Albert Edwards sang, with Elsie Robbins Cross, accompanist. The feature of the entertainment was Walter Smith, cornet soloist.

Col. (M) and Mrs. BUNNELL were present and the attendance was about 250. All enjoyed themselves immensely, and the credit for the successful evening goes entirely to Mrs. B. C. Lyndell, President of the Welfare Association.

—C. W. H. (M)

ECHOES OF E

The hearing at the State House in regard to a mural for the 101st Engineers, A.E.F., was well attended, we understand, but what the present status is we don't know. At least, the desire for such a memorial is registered with the Legislature for future reference.

We notice in the papers that GEORGE TARBELL (M), now a Representative in the Massachusetts Legislature, is being boomed for Chairman of the Massachusetts Republican Committee, with the backing of Herbie Hoover's old friend John Richardson.

We now introduce to you "YD GARDENS"—Hardy Perennials—behind which disguise we find none other than CHARLES F. ALLEN (M), North Street, Medfield, Mass., Tel. 127-3, and CARL R. NIELSEN, Oak Crest Road, Needham, Tel. 0737-W. Needless to say we wish you both success, CHARLIE and CARL. They started this as a side-line last spring and got away with it, so they expect even better luck this year.

GEORGE DORMAN has definitely cast into the writing field and expects to have the manuscript ready soon on the first of a series of books. We're putting him in touch with a publisher, and if all goes well, in due course we may have the opportunity of going into a book-store and buying one of his brain-children.

You'll all be sorry to hear that BILL BUXTON (M) is now in the U. S. Veterans' Hospital, San Fernando, California. His left side is bothering him, and just for good measure, the medicos have discovered he has T.B. in his right lung. Affidavits have been furnished by "THURSTY," BILL MOODY, and others, and we have written to a nurse who attended the two BILLS at the Hospital at Sebastopol in France, who now is the wife of a Doctor in Peiping, China. It was quite a "break" to be able to locate her, after all these years. If you have a chance, drop BILL a line. You know how he feels about all the old gang. Perhaps you won't get a reply, as he can't do much writing just now, but he'll enjoy hearing from you. DOC GARRETT, JACK CONDIT, and ALLEN POLLEY (M) have been real buddies to BILL, and have helped a lot.

The date before us is Saturday, May 26, for "E" and "F" Co. only. Those who have attended these parties need no selling-talk. Those who haven't managed to attend one yet should come just once and get back into the atmosphere of those old days when you and I were young, Maggie. Due notice will be sent later, but just point yourself to that date as one you shouldn't miss. We're getting older and older each day, and you ought to give the rest of us a chance to see you, if you don't have any other reason for coming.

Lieut. H. O. JACKSON (M) was seen in town a short time ago. He doesn't seem to have changed a bit since the war days—in appearance, at least—and we hope he'll try to get down to our party to let us enjoy his good fellowship.

Heard from PAUL DREGER, the Mess Sergeant with the fanciest language in captivity. His health is bad and he wanted some addresses for the purpose of getting "affidavies". His address is 553 Cyrus Street, Ionia, Michigan. Hope you got what you wanted, PAUL.

—R. M. E. (M)

FANCIES OF F

Comes a letter from PHIL KINGSBURY (M), enclosing dues in the Y.D.V.A. Phil is still down in Miami; the address is North Miami Beach, and still engaged in the photographic game, under the name of Kingsbury Photo Service. He says, among other things: "It has been a tough old grind, but I have managed to keep the shop going, and thanks to a wonderful season this winter, the path ahead has not so many shell-holes. Am certainly anticipating seeing some of the old gang this fall at the Convention. This is—and I still say it after eleven years of boom, hurricanes, bank failures, and depression—the finest spot on earth". As a sample of his craftsmanship in his chosen field, Phil sent a photo, about the size of a postage stamp, but very clear for all that, which is entitled, "The Old Soldier after a Hard Day at the Races". And what we're wondering is, what races? Must be the Races we hear so much about in the Southern race question. For the picture sure shows the Old Soldier tired, O.K. What Old Soldier? You'd have to see the picture to get the answer. We are not sure whether Phil is a reclining delegate for a Nudist Colony or not, but Hollywood's latest craze has nothing on him for picture angles.

Elsewhere, in its proper place, and with due dignity, is announced the arrival of a son and heir to Mr. and Mrs. LARRY COTIE (M). Your correspondent was granted a personal interview with the young man, and reports the pleasure of finding that he resembles his mother more than his father. There's a break! There's life in these old sarges yet.

Speaking o' sarges, there's BOB MILLAR (M). Bob states many a time and oft has he suffered the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, but never before the ultimate indignity. In DOINGS last month he was classed as "and others" in speaking of those present at the February smoker of the YD Club of Boston. Yep, Bob was thar, so was his fellow kultie, DOUG "MACPHAIRSON" (M). And Bob was present again at the April smoker, at which time and place he voiced strenuous objections to being an "and others".

At the April smoker, we spotted JIM KEENAN (M), ELMER CASEY (M), LEA REDFIELD (M), Bob as aforementioned. Whether there were any "and others" we dare not say. Them's all we can remember offhand.

"When duty says 'thou must', youth replies 'I can'." Which accounts for your noble correspondent being absent from the Engineer party at the Armory on April 7. Duty said, "Thou must go up to Rutland and confer with the YD Convention Committee". But where we'd like to have been was with the old Genies in the Armory.

And darned if it doesn't look as if the most unkindest cut of all was yet to come. For it looks as if we'd have to miss the BIG shindig, the E and F Company Party, on May 26. Why, well, news is news, even if we do have to tell it ourselves. May 25, which, as you may notice is one calendar day earlier, has been set aside as the day of an epoch-making event. On that day your correspondent proposes to terminate what has come to be looked upon as an almost perpetual bachelorhood. And now, I ask you, is an E Co.—F Co. party the place to spend the second night of married life? (Not that we wouldn't like to—and may yet—darned if we mightn't!) However, that's the date, so gird up you loins, my hearties, and foregather in the dungeon hold, for the one and inimitable affair—"The War Babies Annual Party".

It has come to the attention of this column, on good authority, that two F Co. men have suffered the misfortune of the loss of their wives during recent months, ED PURDY and ELMER GILES. We regret not having more accurate facts.

Also we learned, quite by accident, that JACK LINDGREN (M) recently underwent a surgical operation. Here also, alas, no details have become available.

—P. N. S. (M)

SIGNAL CORPS SIGNALS

The Annual Reunion Dinner and Dance of the 101st Field Signal Battalion was held at the Hotel Westminster, Boston, on Saturday, April 28, with about 100 members, wives and sweethearts present.

Among those seldom seen in these parts who put in an appearance were "DUTCH" SCHULTZ, and "BESS" CLARK. A telegram was sent to JIM "UNC" WOOD (M), who was prevented by poor health from being present.

One of the events of the evening was the receipt of a wire from the one and only GEORGE WASHINGTON TWOMBLY (M) of Canandaigua, N.Y., telling of the "Baby Reunion" of the Signalmen, being held simultaneously in Harrisburg, Penn., and attended by 27 men of the Battalion, from New York State, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Ohio, who found it impracticable to make the trip to Boston. "G. W. T." has been a "committee of one" in arranging this affair, and Harrisburg was chosen as the most central point for those who were likely to attend. Regular advance bulletins, "flashes", road maps, and what-not have been sent out from Canandaigua, and DOINGS awaits an account of the reunion itself, which, unfortunately, has not arrived up to press time. Last year the "Baby Reunion" was held in Canandaigua.

The Boston party, this year sent a reply wire of congratulations to the Harrisburg party, asking for an acknowledgment if received in time.

A splendid dinner and dancing to excellent music was enjoyed: in fact those who attended were unanimous in pronouncing it the most enjoyable reunion ever held.

NO DUES, NO DOINGS

HELP YOUR ASSOCIATION
TO CARRY ON
BY BEING PROMPT

LAST CALL!